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NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1861.

PRICE FOUR CENTS.



A WAR SONG.

NEW YORK, Nov. 18, 1861

FRANK QUEEN-Dear Sir: In looking over "Woodworth's Poems' a day or two ago, I found an old favorite piece called the "Patriotic It was in the war of 1812-when all manner of people turned out to build embankments on Brooklyn Heights-that Woodworth wrote this Poem; and thinking it a good plece for the pre sent time, I send it to you, at your option for insertion.

THE PATRIOTIC DIGGERS. Johnny Bull beware,
Keep at proper distance,
Else we'll make you stare
At our firm resistance;
Let alone the lads
Who are freedom tasting,
Recollect our dads
Gave you once a basting.

Chorus-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, Crowbar, hoe and barrow, Better not invade, Yankees have the marrow.

To protect our rights
'Gainst your fluts and triggers,
See on Brooklyn Heights
Our patriotic diggers;
Men of every age,
Color, rank, profession,
Ardently engage,
Labor in succession.

CHORUS-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c.

Grandeur leaves her towers,
Poverty her hovel,
Here to join their powers
With the hoe and shovel. Here the merchant toils
With the patriotic sawyer, There the laborer smiles, Near him sweats the lawyer. CHORUS-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c.

Here the mason builds Freedom's shrine of glory While the painter gilds The immortal story.
Blacksmiths catch the flame,
Grocers feel the spirit—
Printers share the fame,
And record their merit.

CHORUS-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c.

Scholars leave their schools
With their patriot teachers
Farmers selze their tools,
Headed by their preachers.
How they break the soil!
Brewers, butchers, bakers,
Here the doctors toil,
There the undertakers.

CHORUS-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c.

Bright Apollo's sons
Leave their pipe and tabor;
'Mid the rear of guus
Join the martial labor;
Round the embattled prain
In sweet concord rally, Sing the foe's fluale

Chores-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c. Piumbers, founders, dyers, Tinmen, turners, shavers, Men who work in wires,

Clothiers, drapers, players, Cartmen, hatters, tailors, Guagers, sealers, weighers, Carpenters, and sailors. CHORUS-Pickaxe, shovel, spade, &c.

Better not invade,
Recollect the spirit
Which our dads displayed,
And their sons inherit;
If you still advance,
Friendly caution slighting,
You may get, by chance,
A beligful of fighting. CHORUS - Pickaze, shovel, spade, &c.

At the end of each verse the Chorus, as I call it, is written out but I have omitted it for brevity. Yours, &c , H. B. E.

KING DICK.

A TALE OF ST. LOUIS AND NEW ORLEANS.

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WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, By C. L. BRIARMEAD.

CHAPTER V-CONTINUED.

As the intruder reached the centre of the room, a some As the intruder reached the centre of the room, a something fell upon his ear which appeared to strike him as being far from pleasant. That "something" was nothing more nor less than the noise made by Frightened Bob in cocking his "Smith & Wesson." Instantaneously the stranger dropped upon the floor, and awaited the coming events. He seemed to be uncertain as to what was the cause of the sound; though it sounded marvelously like the look of a visual is related to the reaching of the seemed to be uncertain as to what was the cause of the sound; though it sounded marvelously like cause of the sound; though it sounded marvelously like the lock of a pistol, it might have been only the creaking of the bedstead. All doubts on the subject were soon put to rest, for Bob's arm was extended from under the bed cover, and in his usual bantering tone, in the dark, unspoiled by his peculiar expression of face, saying—"Stranger, do you by any manner of means suppose that you can hold a hoss?"

The stranger rather allowed that he could not; that is, if you take for truth the old, sories that elleges gives

if you take for truth the old saying that silence gives consent, for nary a word did he say.

"You needn't pile it on too thick. You can't scare me, stranger, and you can't fool me very badly; I don't want to scare the house of the badly in the stranger. to scare the house up, so you'd better cut sticks right off."

Still the stranger did not move.

with its deadly aim. There was nothing of the sneaking scoundrel about him, who, being detected in the attempt-ed commission of some illicit act, immediately becomes a cringing coward. He stood firm and erect, his black eyes cringing coward. He stood firm and erect, his black eyes glistening like two coals, his lips wreathed with a diabolical smile. Slowly, and with strong emphasis, he said: "You and your friend are running the game a little too close; beware that in trying to hole it you do not get holed yourselves. For the present you are safe—that pistol protects you—but beware of the next time we meet." A heap headward and with second.

pistol protects you—but beware of the next time we meet." A leap backward, and with a snap the panel closed again. Nothing was to be seen of the stranger. "Blast my eyes if this ain't a go!" ejaculated Bob. "Mark C., himself, I reckon. Anyhow, I'd better be making away out of this, if I want to get off clear." Sterner proceeded to dress.

A medium-sized, but good-looking bouse in a very res pectable part of the city, received King Dick, Jem Weston, and the woman, when, after a ride of a number of minutes duration, the hack disgorged its contents. The minutes curation, the hack disgorged its contents. The two men were ushered into the parlor, whilst Lize went up stairs to dress—she had a good-looking face, but her clothes were by no means the best suited for a well-furnished parlor. In Weston, Dick had recognized a person with whom, some years back, he had been acquainted, and with the rip-ahead, don't-care-a-cuss system that had always so eminently characterized him, King had determined to make him a nortial confident and enlist him if mined to make him a partial confidant, and enlist him, if possible, in his scheme to rescue the girl whom he was in pursuit of. The exclamation of Ben Grimson had also pursuit of. The exclamation of Ben Grimson had also struck him, and he had a sort of idea that perhaps Lize Davenport might know something about the business of Mark C.

The quarter of an hour, therefore, which elapsed whilst Miss Elizabeth was fixing up, King improved by drawing out of Jem where he had been, and what he had been doing for the last couple of years; what was his present bus-iness in New Orleans, and anything else that might incidentally come up in his mind. It appeared that Weston had been travelling through the Western States, living pretty much on his muscle. For certain reasons, Chica-go became a rather undesirable location for a residence, and so he had struck out on a tour. The evening before he had fallen in with the woman; and to-night—well, he didn't know exactly where they had been; it was some of her business, not his.

King Dick had a way of his own which always made him a trump in those assemblages where he chose to play out, and as he had given Jem a hint beforehand, that per-son did not evince any jealousy. Notwithstanding the say-ing that three don't make company, the three got along quite famously together. Lizzie was quite a fast young woman, and her tongue could keep pace with her character, for it ran on with a perfect looseness. She was just an exemplification of a good looking girl, with a fair share of education and accomplishments, through the force of circumstances, run to waste. We know nothing of the causes which first led her from the path of virtue. nor did King Dick attempt to discover them. As far as passion was concerned, our hero appeared a perfect Benedict, and he had entered the house for the purpose of making inquiries concerning the man whom he was tracking, not on legitimate business. What use then, to delve into mysteries, the unfolding of which must cause pain? pain !

"As it concerns me rather particularly, I want to ask you, Jem, whether you have a brother Jack in the profession, and whether he looks anything like me. It's a question that's been running round in my head for some days, and perhaps you can answer it." So said Dick, in what might otherwise have been a pause in the conversation.

"Not any that looks more like you than I do. Nary a brother that I know of. What started you on that course?" "A little personal experience, that's all."

"And that experience was to make little boys ask questions, was it? Come, if it ain't too hard, out with it for public benefit."

"There's nothing very hard about the affair, only I thought it was a little curious. Came on to St. Louis in a most mighty big hurry, not a soul knew I was coming, for the business was very particular. I got into the city some short time before sundown, went to a hotel with some short time before sundown, went to a hotel with Bob, and got some supper, then started out for a walk. We wandered around the place for some time, when all of a sudden a brace of policemen comes up and pull out some papers, insisting that I am Jack Weston. As I hadn't any time to waste lying in quod, of course I didn't go, but wanted to argue the subject. There was no use talking, I was the man, and must come. Bob hit one and I hit the other, and then made tracks, but nevertheless there appeared to be some little mystery about the less there appeared to be some little mystery about the affair, which I thought you might perhaps be able to explain.

"Perhaps there is," replied Jem. laughing, "I wouldn't care about explaining it to everybody, either; but we're all friends here, and there's no danger of peaching. We don't look alike more than a giraffe does like an elephant, but they might have run you in for a short time on the head of what I done. You see I came on from Chicago in a most mighty big hurry, as I said before, and by the time I got to St Louis I was cussedly near strapped, and didn't know how I was going to raise the wind.

"I knew it wouldn't do to stay there more than a day, or I'd be pulled; I didn't care about voyaging it down the river, so I stirred around quite lively. As good luck would have it, who should I come across but Jim Williams; and he was about as hard up as I was. We hadn't met for over a year, so of course we moved on to get something to drink. We went into a saloon and imbibed, and then taking chairs, commenced to spln our yarns.

something to drink. We went into a saloon and imbibed, and then taking chairs, commenced to spin our yarns. Something had to be done, and we were bound to do something; that afternoon we planned it all out.

"Jim is as good a hand as I ever met with for all work, and we thought, though it's out of our line, that between two "Jimmys" it would be hard if we couldn't crack one or hand a pile hig enough to take us on our may and we thought, though it's out of our line, that between two "Jimmys" it would be hard if we couldn't crack one crib, and make a pile big enough to take us on our way rejoicing. If there's any kind of a crossman that I despise, it's a hotel thief; and yet I acknowledge that Jim and I went on such a lay that night."

"I don't care about being too particular about the affair; but I can tell you this much, we made one of the botches that was ever seen. We got into the wrong room, we knocked a wash-pitcher off a chair that a careful cove had planted sein' the door, the man woke un.

tul cove had planted agin' the door, the man woke up fired his revolver that he had under his pillow, Jen caught it in the leg, was copped on the deadest kind of a tumble, whilst I cleared out, leaving my overcoat, and a package of letters in its pocket, behind me. Williams just left for State's prison the other day, and I intend to give that city a wide berth for the next year or so." "Curse you! If you wont move or tortle, why — give that city a wide berth for the next year or so."

The man arose from the floor, and stood in the full flush of the moonlight—Bob's pistol still covering him

Going to one side: "I want to know where I may find the 'Mark' spoken of by the man who was interfering with you in front of the St. Charles."

Instantly Lizzie's expression of countenance changed, and the two conversed earnestly for a time; then Jem Weston was called into council, and the three held an an-imated discussion. imated discussion.

CHAPTER VI.

A PRETTY LITTLE BOY, BUT HE CAN'T HOLD A HOSS.

walk in the dark—Bob, from the shadow of a doorway, hears an interesting conversation—How King Dick came to be in St. Louis and New Grisans—Morning—King hears how affairs are beginning to work—"Murder, five hundred dollars reward"—Wacked—Marker's emissary—Ben Grimson again—How the fur few-Knock down arguments—The police at hand—Caught—Over a hack—"Those cops can't hold a hoss."

With his hands deeply immersed in his pockets, his bat drawn over his brow till the inner rim almost bandaged his eyes, an individual about the size and weight of Bot Sterner came slowly down the street, revolving in his mind the events of the night, and slowly turning over between his thumbs and fingers, a brace of ten dollar gold pieces—as if from their contact he might draw inspiration. It was not morning yet, though not far from it, and most persons at all familiar with the criminal statistics of the city, if left alone in the streets of New Orleans after midnight, would have been for hastening home. Fear however, did not enter into the composition of Bob's nature, and he closely adhered to a resolution long ago made, never to be in a hurry. Nevertheless, he walked on the shady side of the street, making but little noise, and his ears were ready to catch any sound. He was as yet several squares from the residence of John Rakes yet several squares from the residence of soon wakes, and, indeed, was in no great hurry about geting there before daylight. As he reached a corner he heard the noise made by some one coming along the cross street. A deep doorway could just be discerned, and into this, almost instinctively, Bob ensconced himself. It was not that he was afraid, but in his present condition he was not so gerelastingly anylogs to nick up a quarrel. He not so everlastingly anxious to pick up a quarrel. He did not know what kind of characters were strolling about at four in the morning, and so, if they would, he was wil ling that they should go past without noticing him.

The steps drew nearer, and Sterner could make out that there were at least two persons; and that they were engaged in conversation. The voice of the speaker appeared familiar, and when he came near enough to under tand what he was saying, Bob recognised it as that o the fat man who had procured his removal from the boat

The man was saying, "What's the danger, then Young Lorrimer has no friends who are influential. The thing will be forgotten in a day in all the bustle and excitement of New York life, the woman can be safely stored away in one of our institutions, and that's an end

"Yes, but Lorrimer has friends," was the bull by none other than the man who had attempted to put by none other than the man who had attempted to put curse of it. You're a respectable member of society. I am not without influence; but the man that backs rimer cares for nothing, and is as cat-lived as the devil himself. The man I pointed out to you on the boat is another; they've found the trail, and won't leave off till we stick them both."

The two had stopped now, and were standing on the Bob was sitting down in the doorstep, making

orner. Bob was sitting down in the doorstep, making himself as small as possible, for the conversation was decidedly interesting to him. The fat man continued.

'I did not think, Marker, that you would show the white feather in this thing. If it falls through, I'm the deepest in the mire. To be sure, to throw them off the track—how they got on it I don't see—I did something which cost me a closed eye, and a gold watch—curse him! what did he do with it?—but now I don't fear them. It's a big game. Two hundred thousand to be

them. It's a big game. Two hundred thousand to be made by getting one girl out of the road."
"D—n it! why don't you have her throat cut at once? It wouldn't be half as expensive, and it would be a cursed sight more effectual."

The fat man did not reply for some minutes. Finally he said, "Because I've got some conscience, and murder'

he said, "Because I've got some conscience, and murder's an ugly word."
"Conscience! bah! Conscience never got a man bread and butter. Get rid of it as soon as possible. I used to have such a thing; but since I went to California I haven't been bothered with it. If you don't kill her, you've got to kill these cursed, intermeddling fools, that must stag us all the way from New York. And, what's more, if they ain't most almighty careful Fill do it on my own hook. I missed the head one by inst ten minutes to night. hock. I missed the head one by just ten minutes to-night. Sterner sat cogitating in the bar-room of the tenement and the other one just missed me, because he didn't choose to shoot. I made a botch of it some way or other, or he would have been out of the road sure. I owe them both one, and, d—n them! I'll pay off the bill in full matters of this sort he was accustomed to let King Dick to the billy log. some day.'

nd them. It's all arranged. Get her out of

"Never mind them. It's all arranged. Get her out of the city, and there's an end of it."
"Yes, but there ain't an end of it; and we must mind them. The only way is to get them in qued for a short time, and then cover up the scent, so that when they get out they won't know which way to run."
"And how is that to be done?"

"And how is that to be done?"
"I've got that all fixed in my head. It's rather risky; but, to-morrow night, you'll see them safe in quay. One of them, on the trip down, won a thousand from the best player in the country, that I had set on to strap him. Well, the money was most all queer, and we can have a touch at him as a cony-aicker; and if that don't work, I'll have a push at him on suspicion of murder. They have no friends here, and we'll have them arrested and sent up the right?"

Will you?" thought Bob, in the doorway.

The fat man for a couple of seconds remained silent, then replying, "You'll do. Marker."

"Yes, by h——! but there was a man to-night told me I couldn't hold a hoss. Curse him! I'll show him I can, and put the saddle on, too. But it's getting pretty well on towards daybreak, and you'd better be a pushing on. I don't like standing on corners myself. Just keep your pluck up, and we'll manage to pull through some how."
"That we will." The two separated, Marker keeping

on up the street, the fat man turning the corner, and passing within a few feet of where Bob was listening.

"Not so very d——d sharp!" he muttered, "telling all their plans on the street corner. Perhaps Mr. Marker can't hold a hoss after all." Waiting until the noise of all footsteps had died away, Sterner emerged from his place of concealment, and again traveled in the direction of Rakes' house of entertainment."

some three hours' sleep the night before, he concluded to loat around the bar room for an hour, and then call up his friend—for the boy, in answer to his inquiry, had informed him that King was in. In the next hour he had ample time for reflection, as the morning customers had not yet commenced to make their calls. Under the invigorating influence, then, of a gin cock-tail, he commenced revolving in his mind the statements made on the corner.

Several points became considerably clearer. One was

Several points became considerably clearer. One was the object in the abduction of Florence Mayfield. There were two hundred thou-and dollars to be played for.

Here it may, perhaps, be as well to make a retrospective digression, in order that the reader may have the same light as did Sterner, by which to view the conversa-

will take the reader back to New York

King Dick had but few intimate acquaintances. Though well known in sporting circles—on the turf and in the ring, at the sporting drums and among the fighting men and generally understood to be possessed of some wealth, yet of his private history little was known. In one of his rambles he had fallen in with Bob Sterner, and they pretty generally travelled together, though Bob knew very little more of his past life than did those about him. King, however, had one friend with whom he was on con-King, however, had one friend with whom he was on con-sidential terms. He was a young man, scarce twenty-three years of age, a clerk in the Custom House depart-ment, by name Alfred Lorrimer. How their intimety originated, it is not necessary here to state; suffice it to say that it had an existence, and that of the closest kind. Although he had never introduced him into the darker mysteries of life. Dick had shown Lorrimer around the team and pointed out the culcksends and shouls which mysteres of the Bick and shown former around the town, and pointed out the quicksands and shoals which might, if unknown and consequently unguarded against, have swamped him. Lorrimer, in turn, had a particular friend, but this friend was of the feminine gender. Though the mother of Florence Mayfield was poor, yet was she respectable, and Alfred had known them before they moved from the country. Her mother had died Though the mother of Florence Mayfield was poor, yet was she respectable, and Alfred had known them before they moved from the country. Her mother had died about a year before the opening of the story, and six months afterwards Lorrimer had met her at his private boarding house, where she was acting in the capacity of a scamstress. A recognition, a conversation an intimacy and an engagement followed. King Dick knew her by sight, and Frightened Bob from having once knocked down a "gentleman" who had insulted her. One morning, as Dick was starting down the street for a walk, Alfred Lorrimer made his appearance, looking in a very disquieted state. His face was pale, his eyes distended, in his hand he bore an unopened letter. He brought to his friend the intelligence that Florence Mayfield had disappeared. "Yes, gone without a trace of how she disappeared, only this letter, lying by the bed side, and it she never wrote. Gone—lost!"

"What does the letter say?" asked Dick.

"How do I know?" I found it there when they told me she had disappeared, and picked it up. It is sealed and directed."

"That's honesty for you," mentally remarked King Dick but he realist at the reason.

and directed."
"That's honesty for you," mentally remarked King Dick, but he replied, "Let me see it."
Alfred handed it over, and King, after glancing at the direction, without more ado, tore it open, and read:
"Everything goes right, and you may set your mind at rest as to success. I will arrive at St. Louis on Thursday.

Many C."

evening. Meet me at the wharf.

Mark C."

With an emphatic oath, he refolded the paper, and turned to Lorrimer: "What do you intend to do?"

"Do? What can I do? Which way shall I turn? Here am I pinned down to the office; and even suppose I

am free, which way shall I turn?"
"Now I'll tell you which way to turn. Just go straight

to your office, and tend to your business. This letter is addressed to Joel Baldwin, St. Louis. As it says box 0019,' the name is probably fictitious, but still it's a clue. Bob and I shall start on the trail, and see if we can't persuade her to come back. You need not bother your head about it. If we find out she went away of her own accord, she's not worth thinking of; and if she was abducted if she's above ground a symbol on the cast here'd. ed, if she's above ground anywhere on the earth, we'll bring her back."

Alfred Lorrimer wrung the hand of his friend, and de-Alfred Lorrimer wrung the hand of his friend, and departed. Dick packed his portmanteau, and, with Sterner, took the first train for St. Louis, arriving there on Friday afternoon. The reception he met with was by no means flattering, for he had been in the city but a few hours when an attempt was made to arrest him, and the same evening followed the row in Johnny Mackles' saloon, with which we opened the first chapter. Thus it happened that King Dick and Frightened Bob were in New Orleans; and it was with these facts in his head that New Orleans; and it was with these facts in his head that Sterner sat cogitating in the bar-room of the tenement leased as a hotel by John Rakes, Esq.

Not very important were the mental conclusions of Bob, for he was not a particularly close reasoner. In

natters of this sort he was accustomed to let King Dick do the thinking.

"Let me see. He's going to fetch us on the bogus bill question. That's all right. There ain't a queer flimsy about us. Nextly, and especially, there's some sort of a dodge that I ain't exactly fly to, which is a going to take us out of the road. It ain't a bad idea, so it ain't, and if we hadn't heard about it there would have been a fair show for the thing to work. Send us up the river on suspicion of murder! That's drawing rayther too fine an edge, so it is. It can't be done without bringing in the officers of the law, and that's something the cove would rather not do. It might get him into a — of a scrape when it was found out to be a sell. How's he going to work it? Perhaps he's a going to send acouple of men down to carry us off in their blessed arms like a fat nurse does a sick children amongst the batch before this here world's a day older. A pretty big stake? Yes, yer correct; it's

sick children amongst the batch before this here world's a day older. A pretty big stake? Yes, yer correct; it's about as big a pot as there's any use in calling for. You're a pretty good pair, but I think we'll be a little sight better—if I knows anything about poker, we will."

The entrance of King Dlck into the bar-room put an end to his thinking, and Bob greeted his friend with a cheerful "Good mornin", Dlck, what kind of a night had you?"

"A pretty good night of it, and one that paid for the time I was out. It sets us to work this morning, though, and I think I've the matter on a string now."

"Well, staye away and dive us your experience. Per-

"Well, stave away, and give us your experience. Per-baps the part of the story that you can't tell I can put the fancy touches to, for I caught a glimpse of the ele-phant myself." phant myself."

"There ain't much of a story to tell. Had a small row all footsteps had died away, Sterner emerged from his place of concealment, and again traveled in the direction of Rakes' house of entertainment."

King had got in by twelve, and Mart Springer was not much behind; but when Bob made his appearance the sun was just rising, and the boy was letting down his first shutter. As the hero of the frightened mug had obtained "Well, do you know where to locate her? Florence is in the city somewhere, and the man that planted that There ain't much of a story to tell. Had a small row

watch on me, and Marker, are the men that's got her safe

under lock and key."

"That's what we knew before; but whereabouts is what we were looking for. If we're right smart—and we're not so very green—we may get through saie."

"You're correct."

"I guess so. To-night we'll just load up our barkers and pitch ahead. We may have to crack a crib, but the gang that hangs out there wont make any fuss over it after we are in. Now tell us what you and Mart were doing last night."—To be continued.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1861.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

R AND L., Trenton.—Patchen beat Flora Temple in a match of two mile heats, June 12, 1860. The money was awarded to the owner of Patchen, although there were some suspicious circumstan-ces connected with the race. In the absence of direct evidence to the contrary, we are to presume that it was a fair test.

CHECKTER, St. Louis —1. Heenan's health was not good, when he up th John Morrissey. 2 Morrissey "still lives." 3 The habit a bad one, and when indu'ged in, in youth particularly, is apt to revent the full development of the muscle.

B. J. W., 14th Regt., D. C.—The battle between Kelly and Smith in Australia, was six hours and fifteen minutes in being brought to a termination in favor of the former.

E B. S.—Those are private matters with which we are not ac pullisted. A note to the ladies may be the means of drawing from quainted. A note to the lad them some sort of response JAPHET, Baltimore.—Hurst became champion when he fought and efeated Tom Paddock.

St. Lovis.—1. The third hand has no right to touch the cards.

2. It was taken by storm.

A. L. V.-Chris. Lilly and McCoy, fought at Hastings, N. Y. Sept. 13th, 1842.

BILLIARD MATCH IN CINCINNATI.

As announced more than once in the CLIPPER, a billiard match which has created considerable interest in billiard circles, and in the vicinity of Cincinnati particularly, has been on the tapis for some weeks, between Young Deery, a new aspirant for fame in the billiard world, and Phil Tieman, the renowned veteran player of Porkopolis. Talk ruled high, and speculation was quoted at big figures for some days previous to the match, which took place at Melodeon Hall, Cincinnati, on Thursday, 21st inst., for \$500 a side, at the carom game, twelve hundred points up. At the hour ap pointed for commencement of play, the hall was comfortably filled with a discriminating assembly, among whom were many good billiard players, amateur and professional, including Messrs Phelan and Kayanagh from New York, who went on some days since to witness the $d\epsilon but$ of the young star. The game at the commencement, was only of an ordinary description, m ither player doing anything brilliant. Tieman, however, gradually opened a gap between himself and his opponent, which Deery failed at any time after to close up, so that Tieman had things pretty much his own way, and scored his 1250 points to Deery's 683 nearly two to one, thus winning the match and money in a canter As a first effort in public at anything, almost always affects the nerves of men, it is possible that young Deery may have suffered from the same cause, hence, probably, his overwhelming defeat Another match or two may bring him up to the mark. Deery's highest counts were 51 and 41, and Tieman's 106, 97, and 91, the rui in which he scored game on. Perhaps Deery will make a match with Mr. Kavanagh, who is now on there; if so, he will take lessons from a master of the cus-rious art.

A Professional "What Is It?"-A cranky, miserable, dilapida ted specimen of the genus "scribblem," who has been expelled from cricket clubs, voted a bore by base ball clubs, given the cold shoulder at cold collations, and ignored by all true lovers of manly sports and pastimes, is endeavoring to worm himself into public notice. This fellow pretends to be a "cricket reporter," and a few years since applied for a situation on the CLIPPER; but as a few in quiries gave us a true insight into the character of the man, we reemploy, or have anything to do with him. At that time he called himself the Professor. Now he is known as the reportorial "What Is It?" He is to be found at ball games whenever there is a probability of a "free set out," or collation; but the "What Is It?" is so well known through his "healthy appetite," that he is seldom permitted, now-a days, to sponge upon the ball players. He has scribbled for several of our city papers, but he is never kept very long upon any, for his "reputation" is not long in manifesting itself. and the seedy specimen is soon either kicked or cuffed out, just as he has been kicked and cuffed by ball players. Now and then he gets a chance to scribble a little for those who don't know the fellow, but as he invariably turns up in his "spongy" character, he is soon "squeezed out." This cricketing "What Is It?" is pretty near the end of his tether. He is an ugly old cuss, quarreling with everybody, and always fluding fault-a disgrace to any community. A little plainer talk, showing up the "What Is It?" in some of his widow and orphan transactions," may put the quietus upon this disagreeable old beggar of a "Professor."

THANKSGIVING DAY -On Thursday of this week, 28th inst., occurs the annual celebration of Thanksgiving, in this and other States, when, we presume, all those who can afford it, will take something extra in the way of solids and fluids, and pass the day in such amusements as comport with their tastes. Should the weather prove fine, out of door sportsmen will have a bout at their favorite pastimes, the whist circle will divide the honors in the evening with bluff, euchre, and other games at cards, and the various places of amusement will turn several honest pennies by catering judiclously therefor, while the children at home will have a romp at blind man's bluff or some other kindred amusement. We hope that one and all of our readers may have nothing whatever to mar the pleasures of their Thanksgiving day; and in order that as many as possible may be enabled to be truly thankful, we would suggest that those who are fortunate in having enough and to spare, do not forget their poorer neighbor. Thanksgiving on an empty stomach is one of the impossibilities that we hope few, very few will be compelled to suffer under. Plenty of b ead and beef, or "taters" and turkey are all essential accompaniments to a well kept Thanks

SPLENDID BILLIARD PLAYING -Since Kavaragh's sojourn in Cincin natti, he has played six four ball carom games of 500 points each with Tieman, the former winning four out of the six. The follow ing are the largest runs made by each player. Kavanagh 127, 211 223, 212, 218 and 329. Tieman 109, 172, 146, 294, 129, 370. These runs were made on a pocket table, which considerably enhanced the merits of the playing in the various runs. Kavanagh als played one game of 500 points with Deery, which Kavanagh won by 320 points. Rather a bad beat that. Such runs as are abov enumerated, made by such players as Kavanagh and Tieman are known to be, must have been well worth witnessing. The game o billiards appears to be looking up, and we should not be surprised if one or more first class matches were soon to be on the decket.

TALL CRICKET BY CRIEBRATED ENGLISH CRICKETERS .- Thos. Hayward has scored 1,498 runs during the past season (1861), in 66 innings averaging 22 and 46 over; and Robt. Carpenter, 1,392 in 64 innings The aggregate number of runs scored by Hayward, Carpenter, Daft and Griffith, is upwards of 5,200; allowing 40 yards for each run (20 for each batsman) would give over 11 miles of hard running, not taking into account the running after the ball by the fieldsmen. Great cricket, and good exercise indeed !

-As the season for this beautiful sport is cless at hand we should be glad if some of our friends would send us the location of the different skating ponds within ten miles of New York, with s ze of ground and means of access, etc., so that we may place the list before our readers for the public benefit.

FROM THE SACRED SOIL - Lying on our deak before us is a stake en which are two cotton boils, taken from Hilton Head, on the "gaared soil" of South Carolina. The cotton is very fine. Th phy was brought to us by a gentleman engaged in the action at

AARON JONES TURNED UP -It will be remembered that considerale speculation was indulged in some weeks since, in reference to the whereabouts of the above named redoubtable "Knight of the Fives." By some it was thought that a Col. Jones of an Alabama regiment present at the battle of Bull Run, and Aaron, were one nd the same; but it appears that Aaron was not at that memora ble military event, neither does he rank so high among the confederates as a Colonel, his soldiering being confined to the limits of Mobile, where he is a member of the city troop. This information we glean from a reliable correspondent of Camden, N. J., the president of a cricket club, whose communication we here give entire for the benefit of those interested :-

entire for the benefit of those interested:—

Camden, N. J., November 21, 1861.

Editor Clipper.—Dear Sir—I saw a communication in your paper some time since, relating to the whereabouts of Aaron Jones, the noted English pugilist, referring to bis position in the rebel army, etc., also stating that he was supposed to have been killed in an engagement. Such, however, is not the case, as a member of the cricket club to which I belong, just escaped from the South, says he still lives at Mobile. My informant belonged to the Eighth Alabama Regiment, now encamped at Yorktown. The manner in which he effected his escape was as follows. On the night of the 2d inst., between twelve and one o'clock, being placed on the outer picket, a haif mile in advance of the other pickets, thinking it might be his last chance, concluded to leave, in which he was much favored by the prevailing darkness. He travelled until he arrived at a farm bouse, where he haited till daybreak, and then proceeded to the camp of the Twenty-third New York Regiment, where he was disarmed and sent to Fortress Monroe, and on being released, returned to Camden on the 20th inst. His connection with the rebel army was a forced one—for being at Mobile at the breaking out of the rebellion, Dobson's choice was offered him, either tog e soldering or to prison. He preferred the former. It was while he was in that city that he saw Aaron Jones, and learned of his connection with the City Troop of Mobile, whose business it is to aid in the protection of the city. My informant further states that Jeff. Davis visited the camp of his regiment a few days before he escaped, and told the men to keep in good spirite, as they would be in Washington on Christmas day to dim. Hoping this will allay anxiety in reference to the whereabouts of Aaron Jones, I am, Yours &c.,

David Mageira, Pres't of United Cricket Cub, Camden, N. J.

The above information is interesting, inasmuch as it informs us in a stra'ghtforward manner, where the lost purilist is convex and

The above information is interesting, masmuch as it informs us in a straightforward manner, where the lost puglist is, or was, and how the rebel armies are made up, imprisonment or fighting being their only alternative. We hope, for Aaron's fair fame, that his connection with the hostile forces of the South, has been brought about in the same manner, and that if he ever should revisit the North, he will be prepared to substantiate it by facts. One other rich item is contained in the above missive, viz: "That Jeff Davis is to be in Washington on Christmas day to dine." Leave the letter "n" out of the last word in the quotation, and, to our thinking, it would be nearer the mark. Be that as it may, however, it is satis factory to know that the lost star in the fistic firmament has been found, and that he was not slaughtered at Bull Run.

BILLIARDS IN BOSTON .- On Wednesday, Nov. 20th, at the Branch Halls of Dr. C. L. Allen, a second match was played between William Goldthwaite, the young champion of New England, and David Pulsifer, for a purse of \$100, the best in 13 games of 100 points each, on a carom table, Goldthwalte again discounting his opponent As on the former occasion, everything was conducted in the most quiet and gentlemanly manner. The following table exhibits the ung made hy each -

Jame.	Ruas.	WAITE. 0 0 0 31 2 4	otals.	Rups			Totals.
1 4 2	19 0	0 0	25 10	4 37 5	25 2	32	101
257 21	32 0	0 31 2 4	1.184 21	36 14	0 7	0 5.	83
3102		4 5 5 6	102 7				
414 6	18 2	4 5 5 6	1.115 11	7 2 :	20 8	17 2	33100
5., 0 10	19 2	4 2 13 6	9.119 11	0 51	0 2	0 3	4 71
6 26 15	67		118 17	0			17
7 0 98	14		112 0	22 12.			34
811 2	30 0	4 5 5 6 4 2 13 6	139 34	49 13	1 (a	miss)	2 99
9. 54 46			100 0	0			

REMARKS - It will be seen that Goldthwaite won the 2d, 3d, 5th, 3th, 7th, 8th and 9th games—making seven games, and a majority of the thirteen. Consequently the remaining four games were not played. The averages were higher than on the occasion of the former match, Goldthwaite's being 23 and Pulsifer's 13. When it is remembered that Phelan's average was but 13 1/2 in his great \$10,000 match with Secretter, it will be seen that Pulsifer is entitled to rank among the best players in this country, while of Goldth waite I have nothing more to say-his playing speaks for itself. The eighth game was most intensely exciting, Pulsifer having scored 99 points when he missed counting; Goldthwaite then had but 4 points scored, with the balls lying scattered, near the cushions, yet the youthful champion soon had them together and kept them until he had run the game out. This feat exhibited uncommen strength of nerve for one so young. SPOT BALL

A GOOD IDEA.-An enterprising individual in Philadelphia has opened what he calls a "Philotechnic Academy," at which he propeses to instruct classes each evening in a combination of menta and physical studies. On Monday, rhetoric, geology, and military and gymnastic exercises, form the course; Tuesday, etymology and music, with gymnastics, etc.; and so on, the mental studies being varied each evening. The idea is a good one, and eminently adapt ed to the present time, and we hope Philadelphians will patronise the Professor. It is a notorious fact that Americans, as a general thing, are apt to neglect their physical development while attend-ing to the expansion of their brain, which is a grievous evil, and should be remedied. We have too many "know-everythings" and 'do nothings" in proportion to our population. Let the ratio be diminished. Life is a fight all through, in reference to which we quote the following apt parable of a prominent pugilistic professor "You can't fight if you don't know how, and its no use a knowin' how, if ye aint got the muscle." Here we have it, you see, in a nutshell-brains and muscle. A man is a whole fool that has neither, and half a fool when he possesses one without the other, when he might just as well have both. What good is powder without guns, or guns without powder? We tell you, the pugilistic author above quoted has got the thing down to a spot.

BIG BILLIARD CHALLENGE .- Dudley Kavanagh, the promising young billiard player of this city, the Berger of America, who went on to Cincipnati to witness the recent billiard match between Tieman and Deery, publishes a sweeping challenge in the journals of that city, which is evidently irtended, however, to reach the case of some western player-Secreiter, Tieman, or Deery, perhaps. Here

"The undersigned is willing to play any professional billiard ayer a home and home match at billiards, caroms, on one of Pten's tables, with bails 2 3 8 or 2 7.16 inches in diameter, for \$1,000 side each match. Sixty days notice required previous to the playgo of the match. The above proposition will remain open for six ouths from this date.

Nov. 21, 1861.

140 Fulton street, New York." a side each match.

A Big STAKE .- A foot race took place in California recently, for a Thirty stake of \$5 000. The contestants were Carr and Selaga. thousand dollars are said to have changed hands on the result. See California items in this issue.

GYMNASTIC RECEPTION .- A reception exhibition took place at Brady's Seventh Regiment Gymnasium on the 20th inst. A hop follow ed, and the affair is said to have been quite lively. Other engage ments prevented our being present.

SPARRRNG.

SPARRING IN TORONTO.—A grand sparring exhibition took place at Curiey Reynolds', foronto, on the 19th, it being given by Charley Sanders and Sam Davis, late of New York city. The buffing began about 7 o'clock. The first was by some very clever amateurs, who got into the rough thing pretity well, making the stuff fly on both sides. Some oily haired, crane-necked fireman, about six feet two, got into the rough thing pretity well, making the stuff fly on both sides. Some oily haired, crane-necked fireman, about six feet two, got into businesses with a short, thick set person, who got over Mr. Fireman considerable. A very pretity set to then took place between Young Donohoe, one of Johnny MacRay's pupils, and Mike Ring, a pupil of O'Malley's, both being favorites with the crowet; they sparred what harder than Ring, although Ring was the bigger of the two. By seeing Donohoe you could tell immediately who he learned the manly art of, and he has not made very bad use of this lersons; this bout was very good. There were calls for Bill Fraser, but he forward to such a treat. Then some greeneys were thrown in, who made the crowd roar with laughter at their peculiar sayle; one of them was very fond of getting astride of his snalegonisty needs.

Sparking in Toronto, on the 19th, it before a desired two sonds treat the space and before the work of the waste of the state of his unmentionables. The Doctor, a young port of the town, was introduced with a friend—need of Malley's. But he to such a treat. Then some greeneys were thrown in, who made the crowd roar with laughter at their peculiar sayle; one of them was very fond of getting astride of his snalegonisty needs.

An Orr Hand Profusite Marca was made at the house of Mr. With the wast very fond of getting astride of his snalegonisty needs of McGarley were Joe Bean and Jim Burns, a young sport of the town, was introduced with a friend—need of Malley's. This was a very stylish and scientific bout, the Doctor hitting his opponent in a very peculiar manner on the short ribs,

on the neck. It ended in the Doc. drawing his opponent's claret. The long-looked-for wind-up between Sanaders and Davis now came, Saunders being a good bit the bigger and stouter man, but Davis was quote as steam, which made up for the other's weight; they had a pretty long turn, Davis seemingly giving the best counterhitting, which some of the spectators thought very pleasing to look at, but not to feel. But we suppose that is the style in New York. They then finished the proceedings with a very pretty rally into a corner, which looked rather rough. All hands adjourned, well pleased, to Jimmy Peadon's to imbibe.

A Spansing Evingurous for the hands of Charley Olleans to the

A SPARRING EXHIBITION for the benefit of Charley O'Hare is to take place at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, on Friday evening, December 13, when he expects to be able to give an entertainment in the fistic line, that shall be more than commensurate with the price of admission.

THE RING.

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sen rom the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48 tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 26 cent iled by us on receipt of price.

WM. CLAKEE'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. This establishment may truthfully be termed the Sportsman's Gallery of Art, as there is to be found the most extensive collection of the kind in the city, including pictures representing the most important sporting events, and the portraits of most of the eminent sportsmen in their several pursuits. Visit the Sporting Picture Gallery, by all means.

PRIZE FIGHT NEAR MILWAUKEE.

FELIX MCSORLEY AND GEORGE EAGER THE CONTESTANTS.

A STAMPEDE.

FELIX MCSORLEY AND GEORGE EAGER THE CONTESTANTS.

A STAMPEDE.

FRIEND QUEEN:—An impromptu and lively little mill came off in the vicinity of this, the city of bricks, yesterday, the 14th inst., the particulars of which I trust will not be uninteresting to the readers of the Cipper. The match was for fifty dollars a side, and the disparity in the size of the men lent a greater interest to the mill. The principals were George Eager, alias the Third Ward Slasher, seconded by McBride, of Odicago, and a gentleman unknown to me; and Felix McSorley, better known as the 'Milwaukee Pet,'' who was waited upon by Joe Bean, slias Buffalo Joe (whose bills are up for an exhibition to come off on Saturday, the 16th inst,) and Jim Burnes, of St. Louis noteriety.

Eager is a well built man, standing five feet seven inches, and weighing 160 lbs, and, I believe, was never inside the ring before as principal. McSorley is a light weight, five feet four and a half inches in height, and weighing 135 lbs, and yesterday was his initiation in the magic circle. Neither of the men were in good fighting condition, as the match was made only the day before, arising from an unsettled dispute of previous date.

Early yesterday morning the place of meeting was whispered about among the fancy, and soon after, hacks, carriages, and conveyances of every description were seen leaving in the direction of Oak Creek, a emall town on the Chicago and Milwaukee Railroad, ten miles distant from here.

Your correspondent being among the last to leave, arrived upon the ground at eleven o'clock, and found the ring arranged and everything in readiness awaiting the separance of the contestants it seemed as if Nature, anticipating the event, had done her utmost to decorate and put in order the most beautiful twenty-four foot square it has ever been the pleasure of your correspondent to behalved to the proper of the conversal forms and the few and suppressed cheers that spearance in the ring, and was immediately followed by the owner, which was the signal for

a moment afterwards, when both came up lively and apparently eager for the fight.

ROUND I. On putting up their hands, a smile of satisfaction and self-assurance settled upon the face of Eager, and remained until the close. Nearly two minutes were lost in feinting and parrying, when Eager let go his left at the face, which fell far short of its destination, at once conviacing the spectators that the little one was not to be found napping, and was immediately returned by McSorley with a sharp one at the ribs, which was beautifully stopped, when they closed, Eager receiving a splendid fall, striking upon his left shoulder. [Loud cheers for McSorley, and offers of twenty-five to twenty.]

2. On reaching the scratch, Eager feinting with the left, let go the

2. On reaching the scratch, asger feining with the left, letgo the right heavily on the ribs, and was quickly countered in the same place. Two or three doses of the same kind were received by each, when they closed for the fall, McSorley under.

3. Both prompt to the call of time, Eager letting fly the left, which was short, and receiving a hot one on the ribs, which seemed to shake him up, for immediately after his left went straight as an arrow to the nose of the little one, drawing the claret in large quantities, forcing him to the ropes, when they closed. McSorley under.

of the most shameful and cowardly acts that it has ever been my lot to witness was perpetrated by one of Eager's seconds throwing up the sponge. At the same time a cry of "Police," was heard, and a blue overcoat was seen to vanish through the wood, but whether or not it contained the person of your humble correspondent deponent saith not. Thus ended the fight; as quickly closed as begun.

Of McSorley too much cannot be said in his praise. He is as game a little man as ever stepped in a twenty-four foot ring, and with proper care and attention he is destined to rank second to none of his weight this side of the water. Eager, by giving more attention to science, will be no mean man in he ring.

P. S.—The judge has not yet decided to whom to give the fight. By giving your decision you will confer a lasting obligation on your friends and supporters in Milwaukee. It stands thus—the foul blow was given by one, and a half minute after, the sponge was thrown up for the other. The second claims that Eager told him to throw it up, but I and others are witnesses that he did not. P. P. S.—There is another match on the tapis between Jim Burns and Mike Carrol, the particulars of which I will give in due time, Monomne.

P. P. S.—There is another match on the tapis between Jim Burns and Mike Carrol, the particulars of which I will give in due time, Mononne.

ANOTHER REPORT.

Since the above was in type, we have received the following from another correspondent. It will be seen that the fight ended in a somewhat strange manner, but as the referee has given his decision, we do not consider it politic to interfere:—

MILWAUKEE, Nov. 20, 1861.

MR QUEEN.—No doubt you have received some information in regard to the late fight in this neighborhood by this time, but in case you have not, I will give you an outline. The contestants' names are Felix McSoriey and Geo. Eager, the first weighing 126 libs., and the latter 170 lbs. There were some sixteen to eighteen foul blows, which the referee did not consider were deliberate fouls, and in the last round, McSoriey struck one, which he regarded in the same light. On time being called, Eager went to the scruck; and when there, turned around and said he would fight no more, and went to his corner, when his seconds threw up the sponge. About two minutes after the sponge was thrown up, the police made a descent upon the party, and arrested the principa's and their seconds, who were fined \$23 60 each. The day after, the stakeholder, with the umpires, waited upon the referee, when he decided the fight in favor of McSorley, upon which the umpire, for Eager, threatened to such him if he gave up the money. Now, I would ask if the referee's decision was just; and secondly. If the stakeholder was justified in withholding the stakes. Fair Play, P. S.—The seconds of McSorley were Jee Bean and Jim Burns, and for Esgar, Pat McBride and Johny O'Brien.

An Orr Hand Proflusing Arrest a few typings siges, between

tween the "faucies" named, owing principally to the similarity of their occupations, acknowledged hard hitters, although Cock, by the way, is a colored gent. However, both puglists paid a varie to Alf Emmerton's kennel, for the purpose of inspecting the cashes capacities for destructiveness of two fise 30 lb. bull terriers, which alf has in course of training for Billy Maione's nephew, the sporting Tom Ireland. During the conversation that transfer classive to the dogs, O'Kane gave Cook the lie, and a fighting one at that Cook then challenged O'Kane on the spot, but O Kane refused to fight unless for \$50, with which terms Cook ultimately compiled, asserting that he was always ready to fight O'Kane for love or money; and the affair took place immediately after in the yard adjoining the kennel, the usual preparations having been effected. Billy Maione officiated as second to O'Kane and Alf acted for Cook. The fight insted 37 minutes, and was most severe throughout. Towards the end O'Kane got the better of his opponent, feeling which, Cook contrived to close and throw the ventriloquist, striking him while down, and thereby losing the battle. O'Kane and Cook have since been arrested, and held to bail for disturbing the peace, the former offering a bold resistance by beating officer Bissonet in a manner startling to behold. Billy Maione and Alf Emmerton have also been before the Police Magistrate, as accessories, Billy vowing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship, and Alf swearing that very little would induce him to eat his worship.

BALL PLAY.

CONSTRILATION VS. WAVERLEY —09 Monday, Nov. 18, these Brooklyn clubs met on the grounds of the Atlantic club, to decide the
question of the champion-hip between them, and the result was a
decided victory for the Constellations, who have come off victoricus in every contest this season. The last match of these series of
games will be played on Thankselving Day, between the Constellations and Resolutes. The match of Monday last was not as well
played by the Constellations as others they have taken part in this
season, but this we attribute to the coldness of the day, it being
impossible to field with any success when the hands are beaumbed
with cold. Nevertheless, there was good play shown in several instances; that of Lockwood, and Sutton, of the Constellation, being
the best on the winning side, and that of Smith, Couer, and Chilton on that of their opponents. In batting, N. Smith, Sutton, and
Thomas took the lead on behalf of the former club, and McCullough
and Chappeil made the best score on the part of the Waverleys.
But the following score gives full particulars, and to that we refer:—

EATTING.

Moore, 8 8		4	4	McC	allou	gh. 2d	D	1	4
Sutton, c f		. 1	6	Cha	ppell,	r f		1	2
Richardson, p		4	2	Coy	ne, li			. 4	0
Caruthers, 3d b.		3	3	Heff	ern,	c f		4	1
Lockwood, c		. 4	2	Duff	.88			3	2
Mager, rf		5	2	Stod	dart,	31 b.		4	1
Decoudres, 1st b		4	3	Chil	ton, p			3	1
Total			-			1			-
10001			.60	1					14
			ADE IN					013	011
C	1st	2d	3d		5th		7th		9th
Constellation		- 2	2	2	8	7	4	4	3-35
Waverley	4	1	0	3	1	0	2	3	014
	1,000	1		DING		F 7	4	64	10 E. Y.
	B'd		Total						e Total
Thomas1	0	0	1			5	. 3	. 0	8
N. Smith2	1	2	5	Cott	er	1	0	8	9
Moore1	0	0	1			gh 0	0	. 0	0
Sutton3	2	0	5	Cha	ppell.	0	0	. 0	0
Richardson 2	0	0	2	Cov	08	1	1	0	2
Caruthers 0	1	2	3	Heff	ern	2	0	0	2
Lockwood1	5	0	6	Duff		1	0	2	3
Mager0	0	0	0	Stod	dart.	0	0	0	0
Decoudres 0	0	4	4	Chil	ton .	2	1	0	3
	-	-	-	1		_	_	_	_
Total10	9	8	27	1	Total	12	5	10	27
		H	low P	Uro	UT.				
	-1	Bases-		1			_	Base	-3
Flu			i Foul	1		Fly	B'a 1	st 2d :	3d Poul
Thomas1	1 0	0 0			th	3			0 1
N. Smith0	0 0	0.0		Cott	er.	1	1 0		0 0
Moore0	1 3	0 (McC	ullon	gh0	0 0		0 1
Sutton0	0 0	0 0		Cha	ppell	0			0 0
Richardson 0	0 0	1 (1	2 0		1 1
Caruthers 2	0 1	0 0		Hef	Carn	0	1 0		0 2
Lockwood 3	0 0	0 0		Dof	F	i	0 0		1 1
Mager1	0 4	0 (Sin	ddar	3	0 1		0 0
Decoudres0	0 1	0 (Chi	lton	0	0 :		0 0
Decouares0	0 1	0 (CHI	TOUL.			, 0	0.0
Total7	2 9	1 (8	1 3	Tota	19	4 4	2	2 6

Passed balls on which bases were run—Smith, 9; Lockwood, 2. Catches missed on the fly—Moore, 1; Caruthers, 1; N. Smith, 2; Pe-

Atches missed on the bound—Stoddart, 2; Thomas, 1.
Catches missed on the bound—Stoddart, 2; Thomas, 1.
Times left on bases—N. Smith, 1; Satton, 1; Fichardson, 2; Carethers, 3; Lockwood, 2; Chappell, 2; Ceyne, 1; Stoddart, 1.
Time of game—two hours and forty minutes.
Umpire—R. Seinsoth, of the Atlantic Cub.
Scorers—for Constellation, W. L. Foster; Waverley, R. E. Boyd.

2. On reaching the scratch, Eager feinting with the left, let go the right heavily on the ribbs, and was quickly countered in the same place. Two or three doses of the same kind were received by each, when they closed for the fail, McSorley under.

3. Both prompt to the call of time, Sager letting fly the left, which was short, and received the same of the left was short, and received the same of the left was short, and received the same of the left was short, and received the same of the little one, which should not be ropes, when they closed. McSorley under.

4. Up to this time Eager had the thing all his own way, but on earing the scratch a look of determination settled upon the man of the little one, which beded no good, and changed his mode of fighting from the defensive to the aggressive, by Inding a hot one on the probocous of his opponent, staggering him and sending the maw of the little one, which beded no good, and changed his made of flating from the defensive to the aggressive, by Inding a hot one on the probocous of his opponent, staggering him and sending the man of the probocous of his opponent, staggering him and sending the arm to the ropes as in the preceding round, when Eager put a stop to his put is himmen by throwing and failing heavily on his man.

6 and 7. Same as the fifth.

8. Eager getting his second wind, came more lively, and closed the round by a right hander on the left listener, sending the little one to grass. [First knock down claimed and allowed for Eager].

9. Both playing away merrily, McSorley on the ribs and brest, hander on the left are, knocking him of his prins.

10. A terrible round of give and take, neither one getting the best of it. Eager closing the round by falling heavily on his man.

Colored the round by a right hander on the left listener, sending the heavy of the control of the control of the mark and the proposed the round by falling heavily on his man.

10. A terrible round of give and take, neither one getting the best of it. Eager closing the round by falli FAIRBANKS NINE. SKAATS NINE,

	FAIRBANKS NINE.	SKAAIS NINE,
ı	NAMES. H.L. RUNS.	MAMES. H. L. RUNS.
a	Conner, 88 2	Davenport, c 2 3
9	McCarthy, 2d b 4 0	Bergen, 1st b 2 2
4	Colyer, 1st b 4 1	Vanderhoet, 3d b5 1
4	Henry, r f 3 2	Kelly, 8 8
1	Galpin, c 3 2	Bradish, rf3 2
3	Whitney, 1f 2	C Power 16
ï		C. Bergen, 1f 5 0
8		McCullough, 2d b 1
3	Fairbanks, p 3 1	Skaats, D 1
3	Smith, 3d b 2 2	Colter, cf 1
ı	Total 14	Total18
9	RUNS MADE IN	RACH INNINGS.
	Fairbanks Nine 1 1 0	5 2 2 2 0 1-14
۹	Skaats Nine1 0 2	4 3 0 3 3 2-18
ı		
8	FIELI	
	Fly B'nd Base Total	
	Connor 0 0 0 0	Davenport2 0 0 2
9	McCarthy 1 0 4 5	Bergen2 0 12 14
8	Colyer1 0 9 10	Vanderhoef. 0 0 0
8	Henry1 0 0 1	Keily 1 0 0 1
	Galpin3 2 1 6	Bradish 1 0 0 1
1		C. Bergen 2 1 0 3
1		McCullough1 1 0 2
4	Fairbanks0 0 1 1	Skaats0 1 0 1
3	Smith1 1 0 2	Colter 1 1 0 2
1	Smith 1 0 2	Conter 1 0 2
•	F-4-1 0 7 7 7	Total 10 4 12 26
9	Total8 4 15 27	Total10 4 12 26
	HOW P	UT OUT.
9	-Bases-	-Bases-
1	Fly B'd 1st 2d 3d Foul	Fly B'd 1st 2d 3d Foul
9	Conner 0 0 3 0 0 0	Davenport 1 0 0 1 0 0
a	McCarthy 2 1 1 0 0 0	Bergen 0 0 2 0 0 0
	Colyer2 9 2 0 0 0	Vanderhoef 1 1 2 0 0 0
	Henry1 1 1 0 0 0	KeDy 0 0 0 0 0 1
3		Bradish 2 0, 1 0 0 0
9		
4	whitney 0 0 2 0 0 0	
I	Haynes 0 2 1 0 0 0	Mocalionen T o o
9	Fairbanks 1 0 0 0 0 2	L'Acott
И	Smith0 1 1 0 0 0	Colter 1 0 1 1 0 1
ı		
	Total8 5 12 0 0 2	Total5 2 11 4 0 3
И	Paged halls on which happy	were run- Davennort & McCul-

Home runs—Galpin, 3; Fairbanks, 2.

Home runs—Galpin, 3; Fairbanks, 2.

Struck out – C. Bergen, 7.

Put out at home base—Vanderhoef by Galpin.

Time of game—two hours and twenty-five min

Umpire—H. Brainard, of the Excelsior Club.

Scorer—for the Nues, L. W. Brainard.

A REVIEW behind its number an as it was e then the of peace, a glerious w had satisfied and the would not being they as best the to indulge noble gam number of that we hap public oppublic oppu last May, v
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The best to nings well drews, 23: 10. The to Gibbss, 3: pied but a the Satelli resulted in son, of the 47 of white score with no one bug gle mning gle mning gle mning to place on t Geo. Wrig getting the scored a score bein Oa Robins 58; Osbor innings. innings.
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On the ered on t a match and crick by Messr aings bei being 97 Hudson This gan affair wa a view o Higham effective 8th of Arthe oths Club groparty catwo, on remarks of the Q respects
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poneli poneli tan's twee innings tan's twee innings and gale cof Land num between the control of the control of

CRICKET.

A Bruner or the Bason.—The cricket seams of 18th, though far behind in on the control of the con

30 and 57, with four wickets to fall, against 29 and 66. W. Howell's 10 'not out," Ballières 14, and Maxwell's 12, were the double figures on the Junior's side; Tyler's 20 and Plumer's 10 being the leading Scores of their coponects; Geo. Wright's bowing figures in the first innings, were 36, 9, 37, and no wides. The day previous to this match the East Williamsburgh and Manhattan clubs played their return match on the same grounds, which resulted in a victory for the Williamsburgh party, whose spore stood 59 and 169, to 64 and 53 on the part of the Manhattan cleven. Some tail batting was shown by the victors, who punished the loose bowing of their opponents in style. The best scores of double figures on single innings, were Willshaw's 28, and Hill's 19; the same on the Manhattan's side being Partin's 17, and Weston's 16. The first match be tween these clubs resulted in a victory for the Manhattans in one ionings and 33 runs, on which occasion Boyd carried his bat out for 32 runs, Pink's 12 being the best score of the Williamsburgh eleven. On the 23d of August the second annual contest between two selected elevees from among the English and American cricketers of Long Island took place on the grounds of the Long Island club, and as regards the number of spectators present, it was the most numerously attended cricket match of the season, there being between one and two thousand persons present, an ususual number for a cricket match. The game was exceedingly well contested, and a very interesting display of cricket was achibited. The result of the contest was a victory for the English eleven by a score of 76 and 70, to 60 and 85, the English winning with four wickets to fail. The game occupied but 5 hours and 25 minutes in playing the four innings. The principal sloves of the coasion, were, on the American side, Oreighton's 27, Hoagland's 17, and Morris' 16; all double figures. In one ionings: Syron's 20 and C Stokes 18 being the best on the English that of 28th of August the return match from last season the tengl

Brainard's 12, and Patchen's 10, being the best of the American eleven. Creighton's bowling figures in the 1st innings, were, 48, 9, 3, 6, and 5 wides. On the 20th of September a match was arranged for the benefit of Sam and Harry Wright, between eleven Eggist players and twenty-two Americans, chiefly base ball players. The result of the contest was a victory for the Americans in almost one innings. The eleven scored 38 and 56, the first innings of the Americans being 58. The game not being played out, was decided by the result of the 1st innings. The only double figures of the match were those of Gibber 12, Balley 12, and Lang's 10. The time occupied in playing the game was less than six hours.

On the 14th of September, a match was play do between the Junior cricketers of Hoboken and Staten Island, which resulted in a signal victory for the Hoboken boys, whice score in one innings exceeded that of their opponents in two, with 137 runs to spare. Robinson and Geo. Wright's batting in this match was really worthy of able and more experienced players, for Robinson made the remarkable score of 100 runs, Geo. Wright scoring 64, the display of both being exceedingly creditable. On the Staten Island side, McCornick's 16 and 15, Mill's 12 and Hayworth's 10, were the only double figures scored.—To be Continued.

CRICKET ON TRANKSGIVING DAY.—A cricket match is to be played on the 28th inst, at Camden, N. J., between the first eleven of the United Cricket Club and eighteen of the Union, of Camden, N. J., on the grounds of the former, corner of Saventh and Royden streets, wickets to be pitched early, and play to commence at 10 A. M. Should the weather prove line, good sport is expected.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE BING.

From the London Sporting Life.

Nov. 11 —M Donald and Tonks—£10 a side, Birmingham.

18.—Sam Popkins and Fred Walker—£5 a side, at catchweight, Home circuit.

23.—Dan Lomas and Tom Kelly—£50, at 10st6 b. Manchester.

25.—Posh Price and Pemberton's Novice—£20 a side, Birmingham.

DEC. 10.—Bos Tyler and Bob Travers—Catch weight, £100 a side, London.

London.

10.—Morris Pheian and Harry Allen—£25 a side, at 9st 8lb, Birmlogham.

11.—Jeremian Driscol and James Bull—£5 a side, at catchweight, Home circuit.

11.—Joe Gos and Brettle's Novice—£100 a side, at catchweight, Home circuit.

17.—Mickey Gannon and Jesse Hatton—£25 a side, open for £50 a side, at catchweight, Home Crouit.

23.—Young Holden and Charley Lynch—£25 a side, at 8st, Home Circuit.

26.—The Brick Lad and Malkin, of Sheffield—£15 a side, at 8st 4th, Sheffield.
31.—Bob Brettle and Jack Rooke -£200 a side, London.
81.—G. Harding and L. Dimmock-£20 a side, at 7st 2ib, Birmingham.
1862.

Jan. 21.—Cook and Fellows—£10 a side, at 8st 10lb, Birmingham.
—Mace and King—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
—Nobby Hall, of Birmingham, and C Wilkinson, of the Poteries—£50 a side, at 9st 4lb, Midland Counties.

1.—Dan Thomas and Joe Nolan—£200 a side, at 8st 10lb, Home circuit. FEB.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP

JEM MACK AND TOK KING.—2400 AND THE BELT.—The deposit of £15 a side, due on Friday, Nov. 8, was made with the flual stakeholder. Jem Mace is starring round the provinces with his troupe, previous to going into strict training to fight for the trophy he at present holds. Young King, the aspirant, is also taking a tour in conjunction with "Ould Nat" previous to taking his breathings.

Bob Bretter and Jack Rooke.—£200 a side, at 10st 2:m—Another deposit of £12 a side for this interesting match was staked on Friday, Nov. 8.

BOR BESTIER AND JACK ROCKS.—£200 A SIDE, AT 10st 21s — Another deposit of £12 a side for this interesting match was staked on Friday, Nov. 8.

DAN THOMAS AND JOE NOLAN, FOR £400.—These rival light weights have at length drawn up articles and staked, to fight for £200 a side, at 8st 101b, on April 1, in the home circuit. Deposits of £10 a side have to be made each week until the flual, which is to be of £15 a side, at a house to be named by Thomas. The place of weighing, which takes place the day before fighting, has to be named by Nolan, on or before the last deposit. The deposit due on the 8th inst. was made good, and the next of the same amount was to be staked on Friday, Nov 15. Joe Nolan has been taken under the fostering care of Mr. W. Richardson and the Champion, Jem Mace, who are willing to increase the head stakes to £500 a side; to stake the extra £300 a side at the three last deposits of £100 each.

LICK CARROL AND KEY BYNG —£10 A SIDE, IN THE PORTSMOUTH DIS-

who are willing to increase the head stakes to £500 a side; to stake the extra £300 a side at the three last deposits of £100 each.

Jack Carrol and Ikey Byng —£10 a sing, in the Porsmouth District —At an early hour on Tugsday morning these men and their partisans started from Portmouth, by rail, for a quiet little spot near Yapton, about twenty-four miles on the Brighton line. The expense of the journey being rather high, prevented a great many of the "Cheapsiders," whose room is at all times far preferable to their company, from being present, consequently the attendance was rather select. The match being catch-weight, the men were each about 12st. Byng had the rervices of Ned Hart, and Ned Sturt, while Carrol was waited on by Bill Gillam, of Brighton, and Tommy Truckle, of Portsmouth. Immediately upon arriving at the spot, the ring was formed, refere chosen, and all in readiness in a very few minutes. The fight, if such it can be called, commenced at 8.03. Betting even; Carrol for choice. A good bit of money changed bands on the result. It would be an absurdity to attempt to give a detailed account of what some might term rounds, but which were in reality nothing but scrambles. Carrol surprised and disgusted his friends by the manner in which be fought. It was very evident from the first round that he did not at all relish the job in hand. Byng, on the contrary, fought in regular "built dog" cityle, highly pleasing his party by his game and resolute manner In almost every round Carrol was fought down, or got down to avoid punishment, after fighting thirty-eith (so called) rounds in thirty-three minutes. On Carrol being carried to his corner after the thirty-eighth round, to the utter surprise and annoyance of his friends, he refused, pleading iliness, to fight any longer. The punishment had reflected by a scramble of the Ring, and steck to his work. Al being over, the party returned to Yapton station, and arrived at Portsmouth by I A. M. At the station there were numbers of persons who loudly cheered Byng as

persons who loudly cheered Byng as be hove in sight. Thus ended this mill.

Fingsy Rose, of Nottingham, and Manning of Bristol, met in the hardware district on Monday, Nov. 4, to fight at catch weight, for £10 a side. A weil known spot was pitched upon, and the lads were soon ready for the fray at 9h. 25min., A. M. Rose was attended by Joe Wareham and Bodger Crutchiey. Manning received the rervices of E. Roberts and a Bristol friend. There was not much science shown, but both fought manfully said fairly, give and take being the order of the day. Manning took the lead at the commencement, but could not maintain bis advantage, as Rose ultimately won, after fighting forty-four rounds in one hour and and forty-five minutes.

JORY JONES AND HARRY BROOME IN CORT.—THE PERENNIAL TURNIP AGAIN!—This extraordinary case, which has been several times before the Court, came on again in the Westmirster County Court, upon a judgment summons. The defendant, Broome, as usual, did not appear, but was represented by his barman Craddock. The eccentric Joey, the plaintiff, on entering the box, complained of the hardship upon him, is the shameful treatment he had received from the defendant; for besides Broome's utter contempt of the Court, in took having attended any of the hearings, and his total disregard for any of the processes served upon him, it appeared that, owing to an alleged protection order from the Insolvency. The present proceedings had cost the plaintiff a considerable sum, for he had paid all the various fees of the Court, with an endeavor to recover the £5 which he had lent fore his insolvency. The present proceedings had cost the plaintiff a considerable sum, for he had paid all the various fees of the Court, with an endeavor to recover the £5 which he had lent to Browne some time ago at Chemsford races, on a watch which the latter had deposited as security, well knowing at the time that it was not worth anything like a fifth of the sum obtained. The Court—What sort of watch is tt?

Joey—What they call a regular "duffer," your honor. (Laughter.) The Ourt—Where is Broome?

The witness Cradock—Laid up, your honor.

Joey then proceeded to cross-examine the witness—Has Harry been fighting again?

Witness—No. sir.

Joey—Is his face strapped up?

Witness—No. sir.

Joey—Sand yet you say he has not been fighting? (A laugh).

Witness—Well, he went down to Birmingham, and got into a bit of a row there.

Joey—Was he drunk?

Witness—I dou't know.

The Court then decided on adjourning the case till the 28th inst.

Joey—I beg your honor's pardon, but my benefit at the Surrey Theatre takes place on that day, and I hope your honor will therefore fix another day.

The case was then postponed for a fortnight, to enable the plaintiff to attend.

the case was then postponed for a formight, to enable the plain-flures it no innings; gyros e 20 and C Stoke 18 being the best maked to he English side. This contest was decidedly the best maked to be assain on Long Island, and it promises to increase in interest cach year.

On the 27th and 28th of Angust the return maked from last season. The Orminal Giving Crop runs Yakes, and that it no more specially among those whose he when the New York clinb and 'All Massachusetts' took place on the clinb grounds at Hobbes, the result being the success are not been bedden the the clinb grounds at Hobbes, the result being the success are not of a good muster of the friends of both more success. When the clinb grounds at Hobbes, the result being the success are not work to the winner young and the company for their supposed at sized that, as been haded over to the winner young and the company for their supposed at sized that, as been haded over to the winner young and the company for their supposed at the campine, and the company for their supposed at the campine, and the company for their supposed to the supposed at the company for their supposed to the suppo

AND JEW MACE, CHAMPION OF THE BRITISH P. R.,

DEFEATED IN A ONE MILE HANDICAP RACE. DEPEATED IX A ONE MILE HANDICAT PACE.

This pedestras event came data Schellodt, Egland, on Monday, N. V. 4. and notwithstanding the unproutions weather, the animal of the control of the

Deciding Heat .- Notwithstanding that the rain descended in tor-

Jones finished the remainder of the distance at his leisure.

Deciding Heat.—Notwithstanding that the rain descended in tornents, about 500 persons patronised "the Park" to witness the deciding heat. The race throughout was in fsvor of Day, who, after allowing Jones once to join him, went away and won the first prize (£20) by twenty yards. Jones, who was passed by Brighton thirty yards from the finish, received the third prize, (£1,) and the second money (£6) was paid over to Brighton.

The time occupied by Day in completing the distance was 4 minutes 321, seconds, and when the severity of the course. the unpropitious weather, and the easy manner in which he won, is taken into consideration, was an excellent performance.

Deep treme of Portemouth for that purpose. His next appearance in London would be at Hackney Wick, when, as the holder of the ten miles' Champion Cup, he would run Barker, who has challenged him for that trophy, and according to the conditions, a stake of £50 is also to be awarded to the winner. The contest comes eff on Monday, 25th inst. The race of eight miles with Mills for £200 and the whole of the gate money, is also progressing, but neither time for place has been actified.

Mr G. Martin, the Iedian's friend and backer, is still inundated with challenges, but he has wisely determined that he shall not run in any more handicaps, and that in any future contests the distance shall be a long one. A very general desire has also been expressed in all quarters, more especially among those who do not usually patronise pedestrian sports, to have an opportunity of seeing this famed red-skin, who has, with scarcely an exoptice, been enabled to cause our most celebrated runners to succumb to his speed and endurance. It is said that arrangements are about to be ing the famed red-skin, who has, with scarcely an exoptice, been enabled to cause our most celebrated runners to succumb to his speed and endurance. It is said that arrangements are about to be an enabled to cause our most celebrated runners t

in 389 runs. In his trie of innings to the two Surrey match contributed 266 runs, and in the Kent match 18. He is one wonders of the cricket world, and praising his batting is like g

THE TURF

R. TEN BROECK AT NEWMARKET.

R. TEN BROECK AT NEWMARKS.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST ISSUE]

TUESDAY, OCT 29—A Soiling Haudicap Sweepstakes of 15 sove each, 10 R, for three year olds and upwards; the winner to be sold for £200, if demanded, &c. R M.

Mr Gilby's Fiash in the Pan, by Pontifex—Gratis, 5 yrs, 8st 8st.

Mr J Orborae's Pardaiote, by Steckwell—Geelong, 3 yrs, 7st.

Challenger 2

Tib. Challeser 3
Mr Whitaker's David Ann, by Vulcan—Merrywing, 3 yrs, 6st
8 b. Wheatley 3
Mr R Ten Brocck's Evenhand, 3 yrs, 6st 10ib. Bench 4
Betting 6 to 4 agst David Ann, 2 to 1 agst Flash in the Pan, and
4 to 1 agst Pardalote. Pardalote led to the Bushes, where she was
joined by Fash in the Pan. A fine and the resulted in favor of
the latter by a head; David Ann was a bad third. The winner was
claimed by Mr. Ten Brocck.

Weddendary, Oct. 30 — Match, 100 sors each, h ft; D I.
Mr R Ten Brocck's Amv. by Kingston. 3 yrs, 8st. ... G Fordham 1
Mr Saville's Lady Blanche, 3 yrs, 8st. 7ib. ... T Aldersof: 2
Betting: 6 to 4 on Lady Blanche, who lay two lengths in the rear
of Amy, until nearing the new Stand, where they classed, Amy
having the best of it all the way up the hill, and winning by a neck.
SAME DAV—WENDERDAY. Oct. 39, in a Sweepstakee of 10 sors each,
for two year olds; colts 8st 7ib; fillies, 8st 4lb, the winner to be
sold for: 70 sovs if demanded, &c. first half of Ab M 70 subs for
which there were seven starters, Mr. Ten Brocck's Annette, riddes
by Fordham, arrived at the goal the fourth in order. Lord Westmoreland's Pupil won, and Greville's Queen Elizabeth was second.
The betting was 6 to 4 agst Queen Elizabeth, 5 to 2 agst Pupil; 6 to
1 agst Trust, 7 to 1 agst Otho, and 10 to 1 agst Annette. Pupil
made the running, followed by Trust and Queen Elizabeth in the
order named. Half way up the cords Trust was beaten, and Queen
Elizabeth made her effort to overhaul Pupil, but failed, and the iatter won, after a good race, by a neck; three lengths separated the
second from the third; Annette was fourth. Mr. Ten Brocck claim
Tauesbay, Oct. 31.—A Handleap Sweepstakes of 30 sovs cach,

ed Queen Elizabeth
TBUESDAY, Oct. 31.—A Handleap Sweepstakes of 30 sovs each, 20ft; winners of a handleap after October 24, at 10, A. M., 7:b extra; T.Y.C.
Lord Stamford's Lava, by Orlando—Vesuvienne, 3 yrs, 7st., Roper 1
Mr Etton's Gauntiet, by Storm—Gondoline, 3 yrs, 6st 111b. Wiesetley 2
Sir J Hawiey's Cowiey, by Rochester—Red Malaga, 3 yrs, 7st.
4 b. Etwards 3
Mr R Ten Broeck's Maggiore, 4 yrs, 7st 12b. Fordham o
Captain Coates' Libellous; 4 yrs, 7st 12b. Fordham o
Lord Berby s Star of India, 3 yrs, 7st 7ib. Challoner o
Lord Stratimore's Sporting Life, 3 yrs, 6st 131b. J. Covey o
Mr Williamson's Limellower, 3 yrs, 6st 131b. Midgley O
Betting: 5 to 2 sept. Maggiore, 3 to 1 agst Limeflower, 4 to 1 agst
Sporting Life, and 5 to 1 sgst Liva. The three pisced lay in front
throughout, and a pretty race ensued, ending in favor of Lava by
a neck; a head early between second and third.

Same Day, in a Selling Handleap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each;

a neck; a head ealy between second and third.

Same Day, in a Selling Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 sovs each; for two year olds and newards; the winner to be sold for 100 sovs; last half of Ab M. Mr. Ten Hrocck's Annette, ridden by Murfet, was defeated, taking altogether a position in the rear. Mundy's Grey Milton, ridden by Grimshaw, was the winner.

for two year olds and upwards; the winner to be sold for 100 sows; last half of Ab M. Mr. Ten Brocck's Annette, ridden by Murf'st, was defeated, taking altogether a position in the rear. Mundy's Grey Milton, ridden by Grimshaw, was the winner.

FRIDAY, Nov. 1.—On this day, in a Sweepstakes of ten sows, and an optional solling plate of fifty sows. Ten Brocck's Maggiore and Arab were beaten baddy, but these reverses were made amends for somewhat in the following events.

A Sweepstakes of 28 sows each, for three year olds, colts, 8st 7b; filles, 8st 2b; last mile and a half of T M M, 5 subs.

Ten Brocck's Amy, by Kingston—Desdemon, 8st 2b., Fordham 1 Mr. Alexander's Solferino, by Do Clare—Cyrdelta, 8st 7b. Wells 2 Betting, 5 to 4 on Amy, who made all the running, and won by two lengths.

A Handleap Sweepstakes of 30 sovs each, 20 ft; a winner of a handleap ster Oct. 24, at 10, A. M., 7th extra, five acceptances or no race, 8 M.

Lord W Powiett's Satellite, by Albion, dam by Leviathan, 5 yrs, 65 10b.

Mr Ten Brocck's Umpire, by Lecompte—Alice Carnael, 4 yrs, 7st 100 days and year of the control of the c

Piccon March at Toronto, C. W.—A pigeon match came off on the Kingston Road, near Toronto, on the 13th inst. Notwithstand ing that any person messing their first shot was to be ruled out, the number of eatries was large, and an interesting days' sport was eployed. There were three prizes swarded; the first, a mammoth pig weighing over 709 pounds, was won by Mr. Walker Morley, who made 17 points without missing. The second prize of \$10 was won by Mr. Robert Hodgeon; and the third prize, \$5, by Mr. John Monkhouse. The following is a correct copy of the score:—

W Bright 0
Williams 1110
Thomas110
Monkhouse 111111111111111111111111111111111111
Stephens 111110
J Smith 11110
Crawn 10
McCiure 110
Eilig 10
Moriey 1111111111111111111
Dunbar 1110
Coleman
Hobs0
Mathema 10
Mathews 10
T Bright . 0
Hobs110
Cailender 10
Varcoe1110
Auburn 1111111110
Collard 0
J Bright 1110

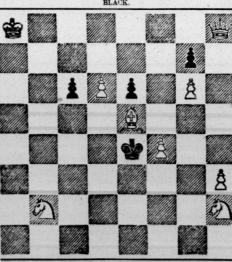
Boat Racz is Boston, Mass.—A boat race came off there on Thacksgiving Day, Nov. 21st, between the four cared boats Quickstep and Hickory. The race, which was for one bundred dollars a side, came off in the afternoon, at two obtock. It was a very fine display of aquatic sport, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. The weather proved very favorable. The betting stood two to one on the Quickstep before the race, and at the start ten to one on the same boat, and no takers. The crew of the Quickstep are a very able bodied zet of men. Their manes are John Hurley, Robert Conovan, James Swan, and Gorge Faulkner. Those who rowed the Hickory are Wolfaw Fine, Michael Fine, Thomas Johnson, and David Johnson. The time made, distance three miles, was 22 minutes 58 seconds. The Quickstep allowed the Hickory 20 seconds start; they therefore beat the Hickory hardsomely 32 seconds, thus win, ning the race and mosey. The judges were Gayers Dailey, Corner into Priscoil, Daniel Kane, and Daniel Maddon; James Brenam, referen.

MEN YORK OLLPEBR

SECOND SINCE SPORTS |

PORTS | SPORTS |

PORTS |



which forms one of the high qualities of real chess genius. It was to force the Attack to advance Q P 2 eq's, a line of play which readers the position of Herr A's K Kt very strong.

(c) The moment has now arrived for deploying the Q Kt—but where? If to R 3d, to play it immediately to B 2d, Herr K. is justified in adopting it; but as he did not, to B 3d would have been better.

ned in adopting it; but as he did not, to B 3d would have been better.

(d) Best; the Q will now be brought to a sq where her position will exercise considerable in fluence on the after combinations.

(e) One of the great features of Herr Anderseen's play is the excellent disposition of his forces, so as to be ready for action when required. This move demonstrates this opinion. If will be more fully appreciated as the game advances.

(f) Finely played again! The game is conducted throughout with Prof. A's usual skill, and will amply repay the closest examination. Q takes BP (ch), instead, would only have been playing lis antagonist's game; because he would have replied with P to Kl 3d, compelling Q to retreat; and then have taken Kt with B, freeing his game considerably.

(*) Where he should have gone at the 14th move; this cavalier's demivolt costs valuable time.

(A) A truly fine correction; it payed the way for the second

peling Q to retreat; and then have tack Avaita B, items his
game considerably.

(*) Where he should have gone at the 14th move; this cavalier's
demivoit costs valuable time.

(g) A truly fine conception; it paved the way for the eventual
advance of K Kt P, which, no doubt, was Herr A's intention, and
had the additional merit of obtaining command of a diagonal which
still more compromises Herr K's game.

(h) A serious blunder which hastens defeat; the game, however, was hevond recovery.

er, was beyond recovery.

(4) The best reply.

(k) He could have won a picce, but preferred to win the exchange, with a superior position.

(l) The key-move of a masterly combination.

(m) Necessary to prevent a mate in two moves.

(n) Followed up with the hand of a master.

(c) M P take R, the reply would have been the winning move, R to K Kt 3d.

Partie at the "Morphy Chess Rooms" between our conributor Mr. Breazinger, and Mr. McRae.

	EVAN'S	GAMBIT.	
Brenzinger.	McRae.	Brenzinger.	McRae.
1P to K 4	P to K 4	14. Q R to K sq	Castles
2 K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B3	15 K B × Kt	KKt×B
3K B-B 4	K B-B 4	116Q Kt-Q5	K Kt-0 5
4P-Q Kt 4	BxKtP	17Q K -R 5	Kt-Q B 7
5P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	118Q R-K 4	KtxQB
6. Castles	P-Q 3	19 E-K R 4	P-KR3
7P-Q4	KPxP	20 R-K Kt 4	P-K B 4
BBP×P	K B-Kt 3	121 R-K Kt 6	P-QB3
9Q Kt-B 3	Q P-Kt 5	22Q×RP	BPxKt
0. K B-Kt 6	QB×Kt	23K R-K sq	Q-K Eq
1Q×QB	KB×P	24 . K R-K 3	Q-her R 5
2QB-R3	K Kt-K 2	25P-K Kt 3	Q-her 8+
3P-K 5	BxKP	26 .K-Kt 2	K-B 2, and
	Mr. Brenzinger m	ates in three move	

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—THE SECOND EDITION NOW REAM THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—THE SECOND EDITION NOW READ.—We take pleasure in announcing that a corrected edition of the above named work is in the market. In the first edition there were a few typographical errors, which have been carefully revised a the second. Our former opinion of the work remains suchanged. We still regard it as the most instructive, voluminous, and useful treatise ever published. Price \$2, post paid to all parts of the U.S. \$37 Copies mailed on receipt of price. Address Frank Queen, Editor N. Y. CLIFFER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

The Elements of Draughts; or, Reginster's Sure Guide—A new edition of the above work (by the Chipper Draught Editor,) is now ready. (R. M. DeWitt, publisher, Frankfort street, New York) The book is precisely what its title indicates, containing the elements of the game in full; beautifully printed on fine paper. Gilt, price 38 cents, post paid to all parts of the United States. Address Frank Queen, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

Sond cash or stamps and the book will be forwarded at once

TO CORRESPONDENTS

D. ELLWARNER, Lansingburgh, N. Y .- Position received, and on

P. M. HARWICH, Harwich, P. O., C. W.—The name of the gentle-man who proposes to play with you, is J. McGregor, residence Painsville, Vt. He choses black pieces and moves 11 to 15. Let GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY, Painsville, Vf. - See remarks to P. M. Hay

J. H. BURNEM, Lansingburgh, N. Y .- Position on file for examin-

A. L. Huggins, Baltimore, Md.—Welcome back to our "corner" of the Chipper. Thanks for positions, will examine and report next week. We regret not being "at home" when you called. "Better luck next time."

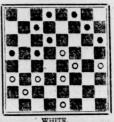
C , Philadelphia.-Position received.

W. S. K., New York .- 15 to 11, eh? O. K.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 32 .- VOL. IX. BY JOHN DRUMMOND. White. 18 9 21 14 15 6 31 24 Black WI 5.. 8 11 30 6.. 7 10 26 7..19 14, and wins. 30 25 7..10 14, and wins. SOLUTION OF STURGES' 51st POSITION. Black.

6, and wins -[Provoking!] POSITION No. 32 -- VOL. IX. THE 52d POSITION OF STURGES.

[Oscurred in actual play.]





White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES. BETWEEN ACCEPTANCE AND BLYTHE.
White-Blythe. 16
BETWEEN MARY S. M. AND W. S. K.
White.—W. S. K.
21
15

CLIPPER MATCH GAMES. SYNOPSIS OF MATCH GAMES PLAYED THRUTGH THE CLIPPER.

GAME BETWEEN MARTIN AND J. P. SWEET.

			DZ	LANCE			
Black. Martin.		W	hite.	1 Bla	ck.	White.	
		J. P. Sweet.		Mar	tin.	J. P. Sweet.	
111	15	23	19	11 1	5	31	26
2 9	14	27	23	12 9	13	18	9
3 8	11	22	18	13 5	14	22	18
415	22	25	9	1414	17	21	14
5 5	14	29	25	1510	17	19	15
611	15	25	22	11617	22(b)	26	17
7. 4	8	24	20	1713	22	15	8
815	24	28	19	1822	26	20	16
9 6	9(a)	22	18	1912	19	23	16
0 8	11	26	22	20 3	19	30	16
		10 C C C C	Wh	ite wine.			
(-) T	named the	hooks.					

(b) 17 to 22 loses. 12 to 16 draws.

GAME PETWEEN SAM TWELVES AND ALONZO.

100			BUFF	ALO.			
Black. Sam Twelves.		Wh	ite.	Bla	White.		
		Ale	DZO.	Sam Tw	elves.	Alonzo.	
111	15	23	19	1310	15	23	18
2 9	14	22	17	14. 7	11	29	25
8 8	11	25	22	1512	10	25	21
4. 3	. 8	26	28	1615	19	26	23
5 5	9	17	13	1719	26	30	23
611	16(a)	24	20	18 6	10	13	9
715	24	20	11	19 5	14	18	9
8., 8	15	28	19	2010	15	23	18
915	24	27	20	2115	19	18	34
10 1	5	31	26(b)	22 .19	23	14	10
1114	17	21	14	2316	19, an	d draws.	
12 9	27	32	23				
(a) T		ere rui	s into t	be Whilte	r.		

Born in several yet Hamilton at Tr Ireland, a the medic knife," he soot six month the gay in kees say) inally acc for young it was die of the day

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OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

WRITIEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

NUMBER THIRTY-SEVEN.

JOHN BROUGHAM

Born in the City of Dublin, Ireland, May 9th, 1814. He was for several years at the preparatory Collegiate Institute of the Rev. Dean Hamilton. In due course of time he presented himself for examination at Trinty College, Dublin, at that time the only University in Ireland, and passed with celex; he was intended by his parents for the medical papersoin, but having a different use for the "scalpel knife," his soaring genius did not tend that way.

He soon after entered St. Peter's Hospital, where he remained for six months, and then turned his steps towards London; arriving in the gay metropolis, he began to look about him to faid (as the Yankes say) "some place to the up to "After trying many things, he inally accepted a situation as drawing-master at a "boarding school for young ladies." Here he was getting on very prosperously, when it was discovered that he was making love—bits of blarney—to one of the darling creatures, for which effence he was summarily dismissed. It was then that his views of the drama began to expand; he betook himself to Tottenbam Street Theatre, and was introduced to the manager by Mr. Jones, a respectable member of the London press, and was immediately engaged.

He made his first appearance in July, 1830 in "Tom and Jerry," assuming the character of a countryman, costermorger, sweep, geniteman, beggar, sailor, and jockey—the whole in one night, rather a severe task for a novice; and doubtless he would have had to appear in these much lenger than he did, had it not been for an accident—which was the sudden illness of Tyrone Power, who was then starring at the Tottenham Street Theatre. Mr. Brougham was substituted in his stead, and appeared as Corporal O'Slash, in "The Invincibles," at that time an immense favorite with the London public. Like Cesar, the novice came, saw, and conquered. In October, 1830, he joined the company at the Olympic Theatre, then under the management of Madame Vestria, receiving a weekly salary of four guineas. In 1840 be became lessee of the Lyceum Theatre, in

in 1842, he took passage on a mail steamer at Liverpool, and bid-ing good bye to "ould Ireland," sailed for the United States. ding good bye to "ouid reland," sailed for the United States.

He made his first appearance on the American stage at the Park
Theatre, New York, in 1842, as Tim Moore, in "The Irish Lion," first
appeared in Philadelphia at the Chestnut Street Theatre, October 31,
1842, as Tim Moore, after which he became joint manager with Bland,
of the Braton Theatre.

1842, as Tim Moore, at evenica no occame joint manager with Dasay, of the Boston Theatre,
October 18th, 1850, he opened the new theatre on Broadway, as Brougham's Lycenn (late Wallack's Theatre). His first season was good, but in a short time after he was obliged to give up. Became lessee of the Bowery Theatre July 7th, 1856.

Mr. Brougham has played star engagements throughout the United States with great success. He has been married twice, his present wife was formerly Miss Neison. He has written an innumerable number of dramatic pieces, and it is said that he is the identical author of the character of Dazzle, in "Locdon Assurance."

"The Game of Life?" "The Game of Love." and "Romance and Paptive year oil carintal playes, and will keep the stage for a long.

Reality," are all capital plays, and will keep the stage for a

Reality," are all capital plays, and will keep the stage for a long time.

Since he arrived in this country, he has made New York his residence. Sailed for England, September, 1860. At present he is performing with success in London.

As a writer, he is decidedly popular, not for the stage effect merely, but fir a vein of rich wit and humor, as well as passages of deep pathos running through them. Mr. Brougham has produced a great many things in the dramatic line—nearly all of which are adaptations; and there are many of them that would not survive the criticism of the most unlettered Zollas that has flourished between our times and those of Homer and Theocritus. This gentleman frequently concocts, not writes, too much; and his passion for notoriety, not celebrity, leads him into ten thousand follies and aberrations.

I do not in the slightest, wish to detract from his merit as an actor or an author. In the letter expactly, he stands almost urivalled; in the former, he is certainly very clever. As a gentleman, he is most estimable, and has multitude of friends. If he desires eminence and dramatic immortality, he will adopt the style of authorship

dramatic immortality, he will adopt the style of authorship which is strictly imaginative and fictitious

BARNEY WILLIAMS.

BORN in Cork, Ireland, 1823. His right name is Bernard Flaherty.
Commenced his theatrical experience as a "super." Made his first appearance in New York in 1836, at the Franklin Theatre, then under the management of Wm. Dinneford, in the "Ice Witch." First appeared in Philadelphia, March 19th, 1845, at the old National Theatre, as Mad Sampson, in "The Heroic Struggle of 1776." In August, 1845, he was manager of Vaushall Garden in the Bowery, New York.
Soon after this I find him at Castle Garden, playing Negro and Irish characters.

as Mad Sampson, in "The Heroic Struggle of 1776." In August, 1845, he was manager of Vauxhall Garden in the Bowery, New York. Soon after this I find him at Castle Garden, playing Negro and Irish characters.

On the 29th of November, 1850, he married Mrs. Charles Mestayer, and immediately set out on a starring tour. They played engagements in nearly all the theatres in the country with marked success, having introduced a new style of acting to the stage—"The Irish Boy" and "The Yankee Gal."

On the 18th September, 1852, his father died.
June 7th, 1855, he, in company with his wife, sailed for England, and made his debut June 30th, at the Adelphi Theatre, London. The fame achieved by them has travelled far and wide, and has insured for this pair of gifted comedians a most cordial and enthusiastic reception at the hands of the public throughout the American Continent, sand more recently in London, Liverpool, Dablin, &c.

It would be uncandid to touch upon the merits of Mr. Williams as an actor in any other characters than those of "vulgar Irishmen." In such characters, however, he is perfectly unrivalled. There is a hesitation and stuplidity in his manner, and a vacant insensibility in his looks, which, aided by a rich brogne, render him excessively entertaining. Parts highly colored with humor and sentiment, he cannot delineate with any excellence.

During Mr. Williams' engagement in Dublin, the Nation of that city thus complimented him.—'In all the range of histrionic art there is not probably any character requiring to so great an extent, natural talent, and quick perception—none certainly more frequently attempted with so few successe—as that in which Barney Williams has been nightly for the last week drawing crowds of admirers at Hawkins street. Wherever else a medicore impersonation of the same character might succeed, wherever else the counterfoit may pass for the true metal, here in Dublin, neither caricature nor strained imitations would be endured for a day. Mr. Williams is an artist of the highest order

MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS.

Mainen name Maria Pray. Born in New York in 1823. She is de-scended from a respectable but somewhat humble family—the head of which found it necessary to avail himself of all the industry his offspring could call into action to yield his household a substantial appear.

offspring could call into action to yield his household a substantial support.

At the age of fifteen, she became attached to the ballet corps of the National Theatre—then Chatham—New York; and whilst holding this subordinate position, won the good opinion and applause of the patrons of the theatre. After having passed a novitate at the National, in the ballet, she was married to Mr. Charles Mestayer, a young and popular comedian, and shortly after accepted an engagment at the Albany Moseum; and was, at the outset, allowed to appear in the character of Christeen, in "Love in Humble Life," and Nancy Strap, in the farce of "Pleasant Neighbor."

In 1844, in company with her husband, she sailed for the port of Rio de Janeiro, where there were four theatres; but not one in which the English drama was presented.

Mr. Thorae took Mr. and Mrs. Mestayer out there, and the consequence was, that Mr. Thorne's scheme proved a most disastrons and

Rio de Janeiro, where there were four theatres; but not one in which the English drama was presented.

Mr. Thorne took Mr. and Mrs. Mestayer out there, and the consequence was, that Mr. Thorne's scheme proved a most disastrons and melancholy affair. So signally did it fail, that many of the ladies and gentlemen who wont out with Mr. Thorne, were obliged to call on the American Consul, Mr. Gordon, for means to enable them to return home. Mr. and Mrs. Mestayer, however, remained at Rio de Janeiro about three months; and during that period played with infinite success at the Spanish Theatre. Their engagement closed, they returned to New York, and shortly after proceeded to Boston, and commenced an engagement of three years at the Soston Theatre.

After Mrs. Mestayer had acquired a distinguished rank in her masterly and artistic character of Hassara, in "The Femile Forty Thieves," (which plece established her professional reputation for life) her husband died and left her a widow in limited circumstances. In this condition of affairs, Mrs. Mestayer received overtures of wedlock from one of the most popular actors of the day—the celebrated Barney Williams. The proposal was accepted; and, from that day forth, Mr. and Mrs. Williams have appeared to the delight of thousands. They were martied November 29th, 1850, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Judy, in "Ireland as It is."

Mrs. Williams' talent is most wonderfully versatile—she enacts, with equal success, the Yankee, the Irish, the Soctoh, German, French, Spanish, or Italian fille de chambre, matron, or the lady des modes. Her form is well developed, her artistic manner so peculiar, so unique, so quaint, her actions, the very perfection of the artistic missic, her dancing, a combination of the ridiculous, with the idea we have of the poetry of motion; her expression of counte nance, a fortune, (which it has realised for her); her laugh, that throws an audience into convalsons, are all at her command. "One her singing, bending the laddrons with the highest order of oper

THE RING IN BY-GONE DAYS,

WELL-POUGHT BATTLES,

NOW FIRST RE-PUBLISHED IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

NUMBER FIFTY-POUR.

Fight between Dick Curtis and Jack Teasdale.

Curtis agreed to fight Jack Teasdale £120 to £100, and the match was accordingly made, to the great satisfaction of the Sporting World.

Curtis, like a great actor, was sure to bring them out; and the road, as soon as the darkey had disappeared, was covered with vehicles of every description, from the humble tumbler up to the Corinthian four-in-hand. It was nuts for the turnpike coves; and the Bonifaces, all the way to the scene of action, were in high spirits upon the occasion. Rhodes, although not exactly in the Ring, yet nevertheless put in his plea as one of the stage, and came in for a small slice of cu-tom. Peter Ward, as the came in for a small slice of cu-tom. Peter Ward, as the last remnant of a great milling hero, was as busy as a bee, and slugs, flashes of lightning and heavy wet, toddled off in quick time; and at Croft's, the late vidder's, otherwise the Coach and Horses, at Brentford End, was in and out all day, full of the right sort of people, who love to live and let live, to give a turn to their friends, and not to pass by the door of an old acquaintance.

But Staines was the great rallying point, and Shirley's, the New Inn, the house of call upon the above memorable occasion. Every room was full of milling visitors; in the stables, although extensive in the extreme, the prads were riding over one another, the vard filled with

prads were riding over one another, the yard filled with drags of all sorts, and lots of customers who could not find the slightest accommodation; such were the attractions of the two heroes, the renowned Pet of the Fancy,

and Jack Teasdale. Between nine and ten on the morning of Tuesday, October 9, 1827, the men met together, according to appointment, to ascertain their weight, as required by the articles. Curtis proved to be no more than eight stone nine pounds and three quarters; and Teasdale eight stone eight pounds. Curtis, in the most confident style, betted two sovereigns to one with Teasdale. After which the men retired to their inns. Curtis to Shirley's, and Teasdale to the Swan inn, near the bridge, at Staines.

Curtis was decidedly the favorite throughout the whole of the match at 7 to 4,2 to 1 and higher adds. Teasdale to the Swan inn, near the bridge, at Staines.

Curtis was decidedly the favorite throughout the whole of the match, at 7 to 4, 2 to 1, and higher odds. Teasdale was always viewed as a good little man; but it was considered he had entirely left the ring, five years having elapsed since his last battle with Lenney. Teasdale was upwards of thirty years, and the father of six kids—civility itself, and highly respected by his numerous friends. He had made up his mind to win and nothing else, and assured his headers that if he could but hit Deck victors. assured his backers that if he could but hit Dick, victory would crown his efforts.

The heavy rain did not damp the ardor of the visitors,

and the ring was surrounded by thousands of spectators. Within a mile and a half of the town of Staines, in a meadow, in the county of Bucks, almost opposite the Race Course at Egham, was the attractive spot of ground

selected for the scene of action. At the proper time, Teasdale first made his appearance, and threw his castor into the ring, followed by two good ould ones, Jack Randall and Bill Cropley, as his seconds. He was well received by the public; in a few minutes afterwards, the Pet, in a swell plaid military cloak, reafterwards, the Pet, in a swell plate miniary cloak, repeated the token of defiance, waited upon by the John Bull Fighter and Young Dutch Sam. Lots of applause for Curtis. Teasdale and Curtis shook hands together in the most hearty style of triendship; and every thing wasconducted in the character of manliness and true bravery. The colors, yellow for Curtis, and blue for Teasdale, h been tied to the stakes by Hudson and Cropley. T hands were crossed together by all of the parties, and

hands were crossed together by all of the parties, and the battle commenced.

Round 1. On preling, Cartis looked extremely thin, but, nevertheless, he was quite well; his mug appeared fine draws; and, although he had reduced himself during his training, nearly fourteen pounds, he was lively, strong, and bang-up to all intents and purposes. It was a dangerous experiment for a light man like Curtis; but, to use his own words, blek assured his friends he was never better in the whole course of his life. Teadale was qualify as good as he could be made by the wholesome effects of training, and also inspired with the highest confidence that success would crown his efforts; but in point of youth, the pet had the best of it. The attitude of Curtis was a picture; and he appeared to the spectators as a Master of the Art of Boxing. The mode of Teasdale was not so imposing as his accomplished fistic rival; but it was firm, calculated to receive the attack, and formed an excellent outline of the scientific puglist. Dick measured his epronent from head to foot—keeping a good look out for squalls; arxious to give, but not to receive. Teasdale was also leary; but his guard was low. The Pet viewed his rival as a dangerous customer; and, like a skifful general, was determined not to give half a chance away: he not only worked hard with his mavys, but he was likewise well seconded by his feet. Lots of caution were exhibited on both sides; and "do not be gammoned," was the advice of Randal' and Cropley to Teasdale. The interest was intense amongst the spectators to witness the lead on either side. Teasdale attempted to plant a blow, but blok got away like a dancing-master. Teasdale repeated the attempt twice, when ditto, ditto, on the part of the Pet, was the time of day. A sort of stand-still between the combatanis: but both of them keeping prime look outs, as if experienced pilots. Curtis made an offer, but Tsasdale was awake. The Pet, after maneuvering in his best style, at length let fly with his right and left, bands, when Te

adversary. Both made themselves up for mischief, and two prime counter-hits were the result. The Pet planted a winker, which made feastale blow for breath; indeed, it was a very nasty one, as Master "Broad-day" would have said. Both on the look-out for a short time; Curtis hit out right and left, win effect; but in return, he napped a run one on his ear. Some exchanges occurred, when lick, with great impetuosity, planted two blows that were heard all over the ring, when Teasdale went down. The effect was so heavy, that Teasdale for the instant scarcely knew where he was, as he put up his hand to keep Dick off. To describe the shouting would be impossible; the flends of Curtis were all in the stirrups, and odds of the most outrageous description were effered, such as twenty to one. Indeed, the Bermoodseys were mad with joy.

3. The handy-work of the Pet wes visible to all the ring—a lump of planted a nobber. A pause. Dick got away from mechief. Teasda's endeavored to plant some hits, but Dick retreated in the most masterly style. Teasdale again missed several hits, owing to the retreating style of Curtis. Dick aiso made some beautiful stops Teasdale satisfied his friends that he was a brave little man, although he could not take the lead. The skill practised by Curtis ome and fight, and then punished him for his temecity. Dick again made his one-two good, which produced some severe infighting, but decidedly in favor of the Pet. In closing, both down, but Teasdale undermost. "Odds," cried Joah, "ty, you may bet anything, and to mistake. It's one hundred to a rump-steak; and I'll bet the hundred pounds."

4. The Bermondseys were all in high spirits, and booked Curtis' winning, and remistake. It's one hundred to a rump-steak; and I'll bet the hundred pounds."

5. The Bermondseys were all his high spirits, and booked Curtis' winning, and Teasdale was again throws. ("Mest in Newyate Market must rise to morrow," said the John Bull Fighter, "to cover it has been been component at all points. Teasdale, rather wild from

Dick would preve the conqueror, it was admitted, at the same time, that he would have his work to do Teasdale could not plant his hits effectually, the Pet was so good upon his legs. Curtis in great style stopped a belly goodester, and patted his arm, laughing at Teasdale. A rally was the tie-up of this round, to the advantage of Curils; and Teasdale fell with his back upon the ropes. Several bets were now lost, that Pick won the battle in half an hour. Some of the Bermondsey boys, in the joy of the moment, offered 10 to 1.

reasdale. A rally was the He-up of this round, to the advantage of Curtis; and Tessdale fell with his back upon the ropes. Several bets were now less, that Pick won the battle in half an hour. Some of the Bermoulsey boys, in the joy of the moment, offered 10 to 1.

7. This round was a touch of the polish. Dick had it all his own way. He jobbed, and jobbed again, without any return; and closed the scene by throwing the hero of Newgate Market.

8. Dick, although so much in his favor, was rill cautious, determined to make his conquest complete. The left hand of the Pet, in numerous instances, operated like the kick of a horse on the nob of Teasdale. The latter retreated to the ropes, followed by Curtis, when Pick took the lead in weaving, and a severe sirruggle for the throw took place. During the time Teasdale was baisancing upon the ropes, and apprehensive of the punishment he was likely to receive from Curtis, he said—I Dick, don't bit me now." "I will not," replied Dick; and laying hold of Teasdale's hand, he pulled him up and led him into the middle of the ring, am dat tumultuous applause I The battle was now severe indeed, and Teasdale hit wide and wild; the Pet planted a facer, when they both went to work, like out-and-outers. Give and take, and summut the matter on both sides—the nose of Curtis appeared as if it had been scraped with a knife, and the claret running downs brickly. The face of Teasdale had now assumed a terrible aspect; and, according to the phrase of the ring, his uncless and aunis would have doubted his relationship, his mig was so completely altered. To add to Teasdale's already damaged head, Dick again planted jobbers, enough to have satisfied the strongest dray horse beinging to Barclay and Perkins, and Teasdale was flored. Hats were thrown up—the Bermeddsey coves shoulting and cancing—and odds, almost as extravagant were offered as St. Paul's to a cockle shell.

9 This wast short, but terrific. Teasdale, suffering under the severity of punishment, hit air random. This sort of coolduct

by Cortis. Teascale, quite wild, followed Dick over the ring, put in another opera step, and ruthing was the matter. Teaschie again went to work; but the learness of Curtis made him all right. The Pet rut in a jobber, ditto, and ditto repeated; still the gluttony displayed by Teasche called forth not only admiration, but pity. The Newgare Market Here made himself up for mischief-tremendous counter-hits occurred between them, and the claret followed profusely from the nose of Curtis. Yet nothing could take the fight out of the Pet-Teascale wildly following Curtis, received severe punishment at every step. In closing, reasonale underwent the fibbing system, and he was also thrown. The Pet-ites declared it was pound able, and effered any odds, but no takers.

13. This round had nearly proved a quietus. Teasdale now became desperate, and plueged headlong to work, regardless of the consequences. Dick stopped him god away with ease, and punished his opponent severely. A pause ensued; and Dick as caulious as when he commenced the battle. The appearance of Teasdale was really piteous; but he still kept the game all \$\tilde{\text{e}}_0\$, and did his best for himself and friends to obtain victory. But the Fet soon got an opening, and he hit poor Teasdale to surfice the first hands dropped—he staggered, and fell down. "Take him away," says Josh., "it is a shame to let such a brave fellow be punished without the shadow of a chance to win."

14. When time was called, it is true, Teasdale answered it, but be was as grocgy as a sallor three sheets in the wind, and even worse than that ere, as the John Pull Fighter observed. "The polish—the polish—was the cry. Teasdale scarcely knowing what he was about, in fact, he was quite abroad, and dealing his blows out at random. Dick hopped out of the way of mischief, but planted a facer, which gave his opponent the staggers, and he fell down on his hand and knee; but, being too game to consider the round at an end, he immediately got up to renew the fight, when the Petran up to him, a

leaving the ring; but, upon hearing the above decision, he renewed the fight.

16. Teasdale put up his hands at the scratch; but, recollecting himself, he said it was "foul conduct," left Curtus, went up to the Amsteure, and asked "what he was to do?" "Why, fight on," replied the referee, "if you do not mean to lose the fight." It is worthy of remark, that Curtis never took any advantage of Teasdale; which he might have dore. The spectators had now left their places in the outer ring, and all was glorious confusion.

16. This round was all upon the bustle, and the whips and sticks were at work, to keep the ring clear. The battle was now reduced a horse to a hom—Teasdale was of no use, and Curtis hit him down. "Don't leave the ring, Dick, till you finish the fight properly," observed the whole of his friends.

17, and last. Teasdale again appeared at the scratch; but it was only to receive additional punishment. Dick commacced milling without delay, and Teasdale was again down at the ropes. On time being called, Teasdale and did not appear at the scratch. Curtis went up to him, when Randall said, it was all over, and Teasdale and stated, that "he would not fight any more!" The John Bul Fighter, immediately after putting the colors, the fullis of victory, round the squeeze of the Pet, hoisted him on his shoulders, and carried Curtis in triumph to his drag, amidst loud shouts of approbation. The battle was over in 58 minutes.

OBSERVATIONS.—From the beginning to the end of the

OBSERVATIONS.—From the beginning to the end of the mill, it never appeared to us that Teasdale had anything like a chance of winning the battle! In observing thus much, it is not meant to convey an opinion to our readers that Teasdale was not a good boxer—the contrary being the fact. He was one of the best little men of his weight in the kingdom—he stood well upon his legs—he could ston like a tagtician—hit hard—and also possessed a like a tactician—hit hard—and also possessed a sop like a tacteran—in hard—and also possessed acapital knowledge of boxing. His courage was of the highest order, and his bottom unquestionable. He was not disgraced in surrendering to Curtis, the then acknowledged Champion of the light weights. The spectators, in general, felt disappointed that Curtis did not do more with Teasdale at the commencement of the battle; as the friends of Curtis expressed themselves that Teasdale would be polished off. sans ceremonie. But Curtis was not to be led away by the high praises of his backers and, like a skilful general, he treated his adversary as a troublesome, dangerous customer. Curtis did not escap without some sharp punishment about the head; but, in comparison with Teasdale, it was trifling in the extreme his weight, Curtis had no rival; and, Pet, by winning the above battle, may be said to have taken his leave of the P.R. It was a capital fight through-out; Curtis had the height and length of his opponent.

A LAWYER'S TRICK .- A shrewd trick to identify th handwriting of a party in a suit was resorted to in a cas tried in the Supreme Court the other day. A man, his wife and son, made a joint note, all three signing their name When the note became due it was repudiated, and the holders commenced suit. No difficulty was found in r was found in re gard to the identity of the signatures of the husband ar son, but no one could be obtained to identify the writing son, but no one could be obtained to identify the writing of the wife. In this dilemma the counsel for the holder of the note got an express monied envelope, in which he put a subpoena. A boy was sent with this envelope and a receipt book to the house of the lady. The lady full into the trap, received the envelope, and signed the receipt in the boy's book. When the trial came on, the lady did not appear; the boy, however, produced the book, and the signatures being compared, they were found the same, and a verdict rendered against all three.

A CRIPPLED Typo WANTED .- The zeal of the Wisconsin boys for enlistment in the war against rebellion, is well exemplified by the Green Luke Spectator, which wanted a journeyman printer, prefers a cripple, "so he won't join the army and go off to the war." A CAMP FIRE STORY NOW AND THEN

Doing guard-duty on one of these clear, frosty nights, is what I call a "big thing." Standing before a huge fire, whose glimmering rays shoot into the dense pine forest which surrounds you, as if they, too, had partaken of the spirit of vigilance, and were searching for some hidden foe, one's mind naturally is affected, and every shadow and tree has an association which awakens the soldier to a full appreciation of his sentinel duties. But such a night salest inight—days dreary, wet and discorposable in the as last night—dark, dreary, wet, and disagreeable in the extreme—has an entirely different effect, and we clustered around the fire, piled high with Secesh rails, which at times seemed to exert its best light and most genial rays to spread humor and life among those who stood smoking around it. Then, as if exasperated at the fathere, it would splitter and crack, contending furiously with every dron splutter and crack, contending furiously with every drop of rain, and hiss out a strong reproof at the element which was making the scritners so uncomfortable. But the guard must be vigilantly maintained through the night, and we dare not sleep; for you must know that sleep courts the soldier's evelids as sweetly under the dropping rain as it does in his tent, if perchance he has a gum

blanket for his bed, and a knapsack for a pillow.

I proposed a song, but the only music that could be raised, was made by a little corporal, who doled out, in a most melancholy style,

"Some days must be dark and dreary."

This seemed to be the only song that the corporal knew, and the only one of that kind that we wanted to hear. Under these auspices. I proposed a story, and the sergeant of the guard, an old Mexican soldier, 'up and told' the following, which I quote, as nearly as I can recollect, in his own words:-

Seated in my tent, one evening, just before the battle of the city of Mexico, the captain came to me with, "Corperal, I have been requested to send a trusty non-commissioned officer to the general council to-night as a messenger. Will you go?" I replied in the affirmative, thanking the captain for his confidence. Our company was, at that time, detached from its regiment, and was doing special duty at Gen Scott's headparaters. In the doing special duty at Gen Scott's headquarters. In the discharge of that duty, I had made a point of being spe-cially attentive, and had thereby gained the confidence f our captain, and once or twice was commended by old Fuss and Feathers" himself. I brushed up my old clothes and brightened up my shoes and brass plates in the neat-est manner possible that evening, and presented myself to the Adjutant General for instructions. I found that the council about to meet for the consideration of Gen. Scott's plans for taking the city, was to be composed of all the colonels in the division, and that my duty would be to go errands, and attend to bringing charts, papers, or whatever might be required.

Well, the council met, and I was at my post. It was

Well, the council met, and I was at my post. It was the finest body of military men I had ever seen together, and when they assembled around that table, and the old general stood towering high above the rest, I could not help but admire him more than ever. After the customary salutation and organization, they sat down in regard to rank, leginning with Gen. Wool, and succeeding each other in seats, as seniority in rank gave them privilege. It was no time for delay, and the general spoke rapidly and with earnestness, occasionally referring to some one on the right or left for information or corroboration. Thus carefully and explicitly were the movements and marches, the sallies, and sorties, the whole plan developed, so that all seemed to understand. But presently a plan was discovered, something was wrong, and I saw by the perplexed look of those around the table that some serious mistake had been made, but from what cause, my knowledge of military affairs did not enable me to judge. edge of military affairs did not enable me to judge. A dispute arose between some colonel and the engineer-inchief, in regard to the position and strength of some battery, and the topography of the surrounding country. The colonel said that frequent reconnoisance of the ground, from the fact of his being encamped near the place in question, led him, even in direct opposition to the chart of the engineer, to protest against its truthfulness, and he would urge upon the general to make himself sure of the condition of affairs before he fully completed his plan. But this would not do: it was necessary that very impor-But this would not do; it was necessary that very impor-tant and vigorous movements should take place upon tant and vigorous movements should take place upon that very section of the defence, and without a correct knowledge of the place no action could be carried on with safety or certainty. It seemed, in fact, to be a main point, at which positive success would have to fall to the American forces Finally, the colonel said that there was a young lieutenant in his regiment who had a correct chart of the defences, and a map of the demesne thereto adjacent. The engineer-in-chief sneeringly said, it leaves the desired with you had better send for your suthority. "Very well, sir, you had better send for your authority, and let us see this great map." The general nodded his approval, and the colonel gave me the name and address of the lieutenant. The encampment was not very far away, and I mounted my horse and rode off in haste to away, and I mounted my horse and rode off in haste to the regimental headquarters, and found the very man I was in search of in the colonel's tent with draughting paper on the table before him, and sketches of the city and its surroundings scattered everywhere. I handed him the note, which he read and hastily tore up, asking me if I could wait until he could borrow a horse? I told him I could, but had not long to wait, for he came back in a few moments, and carefully wrapping up his surveys, he placed them in a long tin case, and, mounting, prepared to follow me. On the way he conversed with so much earnestness, and in such a mild, interesting manner, that I felt encouraged to talk and chat, contrary to my that I felt encouraged to talk and chat, contrary to my usual practice when on horseback. He informed me that he was a graduate of West Point, and that he had there falled so much in love with the science of geometry, that he found it very interesting, in the interval of duty, to

make sketches and surveys of the city.

When we arrived at the general's quarters again, the lieutenant was introduced, and at his colonel's request, produced his charts. The party were astonished at their finish and fine execution, and when, after examination, they were found to the referrly correct Can. Scott correct. this and line execution, and when, after examination, they were found to be perfectly correct, Gen. Scott came forward, and grasping the young lieutenant by the hand, personally complimented him on his skill, and thanked him for his efficiency. The chief engineer, somewhat chahim for his efficiency. The chief engineer, somewhat cha-grinned at this display of learning on the part of his young rival, eneeringly said:—"General, perhaps this young man has some plan by which this part of the de-fences may be attacked." Upon inquiry, it was found that he had a plan, which was produced with some degree of refluctance and laid before the assembly. It was read, and criticised, and corrected, and finally, to make a long story short adopted with some amendments by the courand criticised, and corrected, and finally, to make a long story short, adopted with some amendments by the council. This displeased the engineer, who seemed to think that the lieutenant, though but a very few years his junior, had no right to display so much knowledge of a science which did not belong to his branch of the service.

"I need not tell you," continued the corporal, "that, in the taking of Mexico, a few days after, the plan offered by this lieutenant was of signal service, and that he was breveted soon afterwards."

Here the story ended, and the sergeant relapsed into his "pipe and silence." We all looked for a while into

his "pipe and silence," We all looked for a while into the fire, when one of the sentinels asked him what the name of this young lieutenant was. He slowly puffed the

smoke from his mouth, and answered:—
"I believe his name was George—Geo. B. McClellan."
"And who was that engineer"."

"I believe his name was George, too-Geo. T. Beaure-And we all smoked and looked into the fire, until the

ntinel called out:"Grand rounds! Turn out the guard!"

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29 3:*
Clipper Office, New York.

De ADVERTISEMENT.—COL T. ALISTON BROWN, having returned to the city from a tour of six months through the States of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Vermout, New York and the Province of Canada, is prepared to negociate with any "Star" or troupe to travel as business agent for the ensuing season. Is well posted in all the duties appertaining to an Agent. Address him at this office.

THE "NONPAREIL" DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, meets every Monday evening. All communications should be addressed to 211 8th Avenue. [30 3m*] H. Rolpa, President.

JOHN 7ULLY. Negro Serenader, is called for by friends in Wil-mirgton, Del. Tuily is a barjo player and ballad singer, and when last heard from was in New York. Those knowing the address of Mr. Tuily will please send the same to the Curren office. 23-14

WANTED —A Leading Jureuile Lady; also, a Walking Gentleman, and two good Utility People, young Must be prepared to dress business respectably. Eggsgements for five months.

Address WILLIAMS & WOCD,

33.2.5. Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill.

JAS. E. ROBINSON, comic singer, late of Australia and Califor als, is requested to send his address to the Curren office. 33

MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN, having concluded a most brilliant engagement of three weeks at DeBar's Theatre, in St. Louis, will open at the Louisville Theatre, Louisville, Ky.. on Monday, 25th inst, for two weeks; and at Wood's Theatre in Cincinnatti on Dec.

NEW THEATRE, POKEEPSIE.—Wanted for a season of six months commencing December 20th, 1861, a good first class company also, a good danseuse. Address, G. S. SAXTON, Pokeepsie, N. Y. Bus ness Manager.

CITY SUMMARY.

There was a slight evidence during the past week of a letting down in business; that is, a falling off from the splendid trade that has been doing ever since the present season opened; for notwithstanding that the war has had its effect upon nearly all matters not directly connected with the government, it is an astonishing fact that theatricals and kindred amusements have not feit the pressure, but, if any thing, have done better, so far, this season, than they did last—this as a general thing, taking concert saloons, theatres and minstrel halls, altogether. Now, as we said before, there is a tendency downward. This may be owing to a want of something really new, or it may be the first admonitions of the war pressure. As the holidays approach, managers begin to look "sakeery," and bethink themselves that it is time to prevare something fresh to carry them to the other side of New Year's day; after that eventual epoch, there are breakers ahead, and happy is he who can make a landing in safety. The theatres will need some noveity to enable them to keep pace with the concert saloons, for it is plainly evident that this new institution is drawing away from the theatres many of its patrons. Concert saloon managers enter upon the fight with spirit, and never permit money to be an obstacle when they desire to procure extra taient. To give an idea of the lengths to which they will go, let us state that a musical hall manager recently offered an actress two hundred dollars per week, to perform in his hall, and would give her an engagement of several weeks. The lady is not a second rate actress even, but has an attractive face and figure, wears her halt in a profusion of little ourls over her forehead, and can sing and dance moderately well. She declined the offer, although her theatrical engagements do not average her anything like the salary offered. She will yet, in our opinion, before the season is over, accept the offer if it should be left open to her. Patrons of theatres are getting tired of seeing the same play

special policy that means it seem control and the Tell control of the control of

"Fast Women of Modern Times" was the attraction at the New Bowery last week. We were recent on the 20th, what there was a fair attendance. Business through the week has been moderate, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams have had an immease week of it in every part, and has been performer seems to be succeeding sight. The popularity of these performers seems to be succeeding sight. The popularity of these performers seems to be succeeding sight. The popularity of these performers seems to be succeeding sight. The popularity of these performers seems to be succeeding sight. The popularity of these performers in the second week of their engagement. Trappear" per Raislon, not thousand whether the public and unable of years. They are now in the second week of their engagement. Trappear" per Raislon, and Thousand Williams and the second in our last. It will be performed in connection with some panion intent to be produced by Mr. Lingard.

At American Music Hall, 44s Broadway, the attendance continues and the second second

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MEW YORK OLTPPHE

Blowers blow, your notions of glass, etc. On Thursday afternoor, Thankegiving day, a grand Matinee will be given.

Bortis' Varieties in Brooklyn, by good and able management, continue to "cut along," the past week being a most successful one. Noveities are being constantly produced at the Varieties, and of that style subted to draw the "needful." On Thanksgiving afternoon, an extra grand performance will be given, and no doubt the bouse will be filled to overflowing.

November are being constantly promoted at the Varieties, and of that style suited to draw the "needful". Our Tanksgiving afterecon, an extra grand performance will be given, and no doubt the bouse will be filled to overflowing.

From Denver Colorado Territory, we have an account of the opening of the new Platte Valley Theatre. Our correspondent, "Aipha," dotted his letter Not. 4:—"Dark Clurrers. As several notices touching things theatrical in this country have lately appeared in your columns, I thought perhaps an account of the opening of the new Platte Valley Theatre, lately crected in this city, Denver, might interest your readers. The theatre is a very elegant and commodion one—a model of and on the corner of G and Lawrence streets, having a front of fity feet, by a depth of one hundred feet on Lawrence street, together with an addition for green room, dressing rooms, &c. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 22 feet by 16; opening, 23 feet. The anditionium is divided into parquet, dress circle, and upper circle, and is capable of seating confortably about 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 22 feet by Jaon 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 22 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 1,400 people. The stage is 36 feet deep; flatt, 25 feet by Jaon, 25 feet by Jaon, 25 feet by Jaon, 25 feet by Jaon, 26 feet by The state of the s

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DUMPS' FIGHT;

HOW HE JERKED HIS OPPONENT INTO A CESS POOL

FOUNDED ON FACT.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER. BY JUPITER, JR.

READER, did you ever hear tell of Dumps—Dumps, the naturalist, botanist, and astronomer, soi disant? If not, he is worth getting acquainted with.

Dumps was an odd character in his way—dogs he gloried in, cats he detested. Dumps in his primitive days was an admirer of field sports, and a patron of the turf; he also was a cock-fighter, and in the latter period of his life, practised medicine; for, possessing a limited knowledge of the virtues of camomile flowers, rheubarb, buchu leaves, arrow root, wormwood, etc., he set himself buchu leaves, arrow root, wormwood, etc., he set himself

buchu leaves, arrow root, wormwood, etc., he set himself up as a village doctor.

Dumps was immense on politics, and could, by his penetrating wisdom, foretell the names of the lucky candidates before election day, and with that marked degree of "truthfulness" peculiar to the prophets of the British Turf before Derby Day.

Dumps, though a little out of gear for a pugilist, could fight some—take his own part, and square himself artistically before an opponent.

Dumps—we must owe it to his state of bechelorhood—

Dumps-we must owe it to his state of bachelorhood-

Dumps—we must owe it to his state of bachelorhood—was an irrate and eccentric old chap, and at seasons, like individuals afflicted with gout, an angry word from his best friend would throw him into a whirlwind of passion.

One day, it was in fly time, when those little house pests flutter about one's ear, Dumps, after spoiling a quantity of blood pudding to appease his great appetite, dozed off into a quiet nap, as was his custom; and he had not long been enjoying the flighty scenes of the land of Nod, when a little mouse, tempted by the savory smell of the room, came from his hiding quarters, and stealing along the floor, began to devour such crumbs as lay upon the boards. Finding no opposition from the sleeper, and along the noor, began to devour such crames as lay upon the boards. Finding no opposition from the sleeper, and allured by the more tempting repast to be enjoyed at Dumps' finger ends, for Dumps got away with most of his victuals, digitatedly, it crept up his legs, and out onto his arms, and reaching the tempting digits, commenced to

arms, and reaconing the tempting aigits, commenced to lick them, which process in time awoke Dumps, who seized the mouse instanter.

Dumps was pleased with the little house thief, and sparing its life, he trained and domesticated it, until, becoming accustomed to Dumps' society, mousey roamed through the apartments at will, and by its many little capers became a great favorite with the old man. To have conserved at that mouse would be the sized.

harm or look cross-eyed at that mouse would be the signal for Dumps to storm you with abuse. Now, it happened that Dumps had a near neighbor, living at a distance, whom he entertained a great love and respect for. That neighbor had a tom-cat, a tom of gigantic proportions. That cat saw Dumps' mouse, and Dumps swore to annihilate him. If Dumps ever loved his neighbor, Clumps, he loved him now the more, on

his neighbor, Clumps, he loved him now the more, on account of that cat.
"Blarst that animile," said Dumps, one day, espying the cat upon the roof of his wood shed, "if old Clumps don't be keerful of his tom, he'll hear of a cat-astrophe round here—git eout, yer blood sucker!" and the infuriated Dumps let loose a gridiron at feline, who, aware of Dumps' intent to kill, vacated the spot he was occupying to make room for the flying implement of destruction.

to make room for the flying implement of destruction.
"I tell you what it is, neighbor Dumps," said Clumps to our hero one day, meeting in front of the village tavern, "if I catch you chucking brick-bats at my Tom again, there'll be a fight som where."

"Clumps," responded Dumps, "I'm not to be skeered by your threats of violence; and I say here to your mug, if your d—d four-legged piece of infarnal mischief with har on, treeparsses on my primises, with malice aforethought, I'm dog-rioted it I don't annihilate him."
"You will?"

"You will?"
"Sartin as grease."
"Then we'll fight."

"An' I'll wallop the devil out of ye."

"So we shall," and each went his way, with passion

About two days subsequent to this meeting, a number of the village boys called upon Dumps to express their disgust for Clumps, who, they avowed, deserved a fiagel-lation at his hands for the base language employed at the tavern, derogatory to Dumps.

"An' what has the cussed fool been sayin' of me now?"

inquired Dumps.

"He calls you an imposter, a leech, and a dangerous

character, that nobody knows nothing about," answered one of the party.

"And said that he could tan your hide in two minutes,"

edged in another. "What for?"

"For promising to kill his cat."

"Ah! I've kept the promise; the darned pesky varmint is dead—dead as a barn-door, an' what's more I'm going to stuff her skin and send it to Clumps with my compliments.

One of the party slipped out to hunt up Clumps. "How'd you kill it?"

"Powder and ball, darn his impudence. Why do you know I had a dear little mouse here, that I caught, and tamed, and that d—d tom cat. takin his chances when my back was turned, popped onto it, but before the devil could git away. Itcking his jaws, I sped a bullet into his carcass from the rear. Didn't he jump though. See there on the wall how his dirty blood painted it. Guess old Clumps can have all the satisfaction out of me he wants?'

As Dumps concluded this speech, Clumps appeared at

the door, and stepping in, said:
"Dumps, you have killed my Tom, and I've come to take it out of you."

"Oh! you have, have yer? Well, if you are disap-

pointed in having a 'turn-up,' 'twon't be my fault. Git in;" and Dumps put up his hands.
"Let's go down to the swamp," cried Clumps.
"Jist as yer say, to oblige yer." So the whole party made for the swamp, a distance of about hereit. made for the swamp, a distance of about a mile from the

The spot selected for the combatants was an appropri ate piece of ground elevated above the surrounding cesspools that abounded in the swamp. Arriving there, each man was stripped to the buff, and choosing seconds without any other preliminaries, they advanced to the scratch and commenced the fight.

Dumps stood perfectly erect, with his hands well up while his adversary assumed an attitude quite unprofessional, which indicated a lack of knowledge in the fisting of the property of the pr which has declary assumed an actude quite infroisesional, which indicated a lack of knowledge in the fistic art. Dumps viewed his man cautiously and remarked: "Clumps, I fit before;" and feinting with his left, let drive his right, landing it plump on Chumps' mouth, who tried a counter, but missed, the force of the power used sending him to the rear of Dumps, who, seeing the tempting posterior of his foe presented to him, raised his foot, and applying his boot to the part, sent Clumps heading into a pool, where he floundered like a fish in the mud. yelling for assistance to drag him out. Once more onto his pins, Clumps, after being scraped down faced Dumps again, who, by an adroit movement, catched him under the left ear, which was returned, almost sending Dumps to grass. "Thunder!" scalaimed Dumps, rather astonished at the hit; and riled at the pain, he closed with Clumps, and tried the fibbing dedge, but it wouldn't work, so he changed tactics, and threw his man; and before they could be separated, both rolled into the morass, locked in each other's arms.

"Let go my har!" shouted Dumps.
"See—you—d—d first!"

"Pull 'em out, somebody, or they'll smother!" shouted one of the crowd excited.

one of the crowd excited.

The combatants, unconscious of their critical position, rolled over each other, their feet scattering the mud in all directions; and the more they rolled, the deeper did they sink into the filthy mass. At last the struggle terminated. Dumps got Clumps securely beneath him, and taking a handful of the mud, splattered it into his eyes and mouth, and rolled himself to hard ground, saying, "I

and mouth, and folied nimself to hard ground, saying, "I told yer I fit before."

Clumps extricated himself, scrambled to the bank, and with assistance regained a foothold on terra firma.

"Yer licked. Clumps, ain't yer?" asked Dumps.

"Mought be," returned Clumps, doggedly.

"An' then yer mought'nt, eh?"

"Just so."

"Just so.

Bang! went something, and Clumps fell like a dead man. "Lie there," and Dumps started to leave the spot, but

"Lie there," and Dumps started to leave the spot, our was prevented by the crowd.

"Oh! that's yer game, is it?" said Dumps. "you'll stop me from gittin' home, will yer! Well, the first man on yer that attempts to stand in my way, may find himself soon on the way to glory." So saying, in defiance to the crowd who would have detained him for no good intent,

crowd who would have detained film for no good latent, he exhibited a pistol.

"She's loaded, boys, killed Clumps' cat, might kill another one." And he was allowed to proceed from the spot When Clumps was restored to consciousness, it was ascertained that his jaw was broken in two places. The matter was hushed up for a time.

Three months afterwards, Dumps perished by fire. His cottage was fired by the hand of an incendiary, but to this day no one has been suspected of the work. It was evident that there was something secret between Dumps and his neighbor, but none could trace it out. Bad men when death is at hand, make good confessions. Clumps

LONDON HORSE SHARPERS

TOMMY, THE CLEVER LITTLE GROOM.

"There's a lot of quality, substance, breeding, and fashion, rarely to be equalled, and never surpassed under the sun, sir, and if they would pass a veterinary surgeon's examination would fetch me at least 500 guineas," said a plausible man, of respectable exterior, to a young gentle plausible man, of respectable exterior, to a young gentle-man who had more money than wit. He was just of age, and had applied to the coper, who had advertised, in a morning paper, "Two pairs of fashionable, high-stepping, clever and bay carriage horses for sale, in consequence of the decline of the London season." The pair in ques-tion were dark bays, standing nearly seventeen hands high, fine steppers, and in blooming condition. They had been matched by the coper and his confederates, and trained to work well together, but they had never been driven as a "pair" in a gentleman's carriage. One was a driven as a "pair" in a gentleman's carriage. One was a confirmed "roarer," and the other a rank "piper." They had been selected and purchased solely for coping purposes, and belonged to that class known in the horse trade as "flatcatchers," their joint value (except for that

purpose) not being more than about £20.

"Why won't they pass a veterinary surgeon's examination?" inquired the gentleman.

Coner "They appear to be the least in the world

Coper "They appear to be the least in the world touched in their wind;' but with a groom who understands the treatment of this little infirmity in horses, it would never be perceived, sir; and, in the course of a would heve be perceived, sir; and, in the course of a month, I have no doubt that any veterinary surgeon will pass him sound. The groom, who has had them in his care, has been feeding them with mouldy hay and musty oats giving them large-quantities of the provender just before they were ordered out, and thus distended their stomachs with undigested food so as to make it appear, when they were driven fast, as if they were affected in when they were driven fast, as if they were affected in their wind, to serve his own purposes.

their wind, to serve his own purposes.

Gent—"Indeed! what purposes could he have to serve by so wantonly depreciating his master's property"?

Coper—"Why, sir, it is customary when a gentleman purchases horses from a dealer to make the groom and coachman a present. This pair of horses were bought from a dealer who has made a stand against the custom, and the result is, the slow but sure revenge which the groom practised; and by this he succeeded in prejudicing his master against the horses. The dealer refused to take them back, knowing they were sound when he sold them. The gentleman had them sold by auction, and is now sueing the dealer for the difference in price, on a 'breach of warranty.' I bought them at the sale a bargain, and will sell them again as such. My opinion is that they are a sell them again as such. My opinion is that they are a pair of as sound animals as ever lived."

Gent-"But where can I find a groom who will be honest to me, and who would properly understand the treatment of these horses, if I were to purchase them?" Coper—"I happen to know one who perfectly under-stands his business, and you are lucky, I expect him here

every minute."

Gent—"Well, on those conditions, I will buy the horses, provided we agree as to the price. I think you said 150 guiñeas in your advertisement. I suppose you mean 140?" (This the young gentleman says very good

Coper—"Why, yes, I'll take that amount. Of course you will take them like a man takes his wife—with all their faults?"

"Certainly; but you must exchange them if they Gent:

don't suit 9 Coper: "Oh, dear, yes, with pleasure! But no fear of

them not suiting.'

Enter Tommy, the man whom the coper recommended as a clever groom. Tommy, though, is one of the con-federates, a downy-locking, county-clipped-headed indi-vidual, who, with a jemmy in one hand and a life preservneck he wears a tunner and lightning style of scar, in which is prominently displayed a Brummagem pin, with a horseshoe head. Some of his companions call him a "tight little chap," but those who have been in his clutches say that he is a "hell of a fellow."

"Here, Thomas," said the coper. Tommy obeyed with alacrity, and saluted them both with the back of his fore-finger raised to the brim of his hat.

"This gentleman wants to speak to you."

"This gentleman wants to speak to you."

Gent to Tommy: "I understand that you have had some experience in the care of valuable horses."

Tommy: "Yessir, I hought tu du. I was brought up in weing grable."

a racing stable

racing stable."

Gent: "Indeed! Why did you leave it?"

Tommy: "Cos I was too heavy."

A few more questions were answered to the young entleman's satisfaction, and Tommy was engaged for a north on trial, and at once installed into office by lead-

ing to the victim's residence the pair of wretches for which he had given his chaque for 140 guineas.

Tommy did not mind passing a week or two in service as his part of the play; he fed the screws on damped hay as his part of the play, he led the screws on damped hay and mashes for about ten days, and then it suited his pur pose to have some words with his master, and he packed up his traps at once. Another groom (of the same gang) up his traps at once. Another groom (of the same gang) appeared on the scene immediately atter. He has heard that the gentleman's groom has left, and begs to be engaged, it only for a few days, referring to the gentleman from whom the horses were bought. But being in immediate want of a groom, he is at once engaged without a reference, and commences to feed the horses on dry corn and hay, giving them an unlimited supply of water, and when they were driven out at a spanking pace by the coachman (who, by this time, had been "touched" with a "tenner"), they roared and piped like the band of a "tenner"), they roared and piped like the band of a chap to go and see her.

Highland regiment. While standing at the door of the victim's residence, a mischievous stable lad remarked to the coachman that "his hosses were werry accomplished, as they understood both 'music and drawing'."

as they understood both 'music and drawing.'

"Beg yer pardon, sir, but I think these here hosses gets
wusser an' wusser. I feels a'most ashamed ter sit behind
'em. I du, reely, sir,'' said the coachman, when, after
ramping them round the square to keep them in play, he
pulled them up suddenly on their haunches, laboring like
a pair of blacksmith's blow-bellows in convulsions.

The day ofter the coner is sent for the screws are put

a pair of blacksmith's blow-bellows in convulsions.

The day after the coper is sent for, the screws are put to the carriage, and play another time for his edification.

"These horses are ruined, sir, by your new groom, for I met Thomas, whom you discharged, who said they were all right and suited uncommonly well. Better exchange them for another pair, and discharge your groom," said the coper. The victim takes his advice, the horses are exchanged and one hundred guiness, more (i.e. horst) is exchanged, and one hundred guineas more (to boot) is transferred from the gentleman's account to the canvas bag of the coper, with an understanding that if "that pair did not suit, he was to have his money back," less ten guineas for their use.

This made a total of 240 guineas paid to the coper, for This made a total of 240 guineas paid to the coper, for which the victim had a pair of horses considerably worse than the first pair, for their infirmity was visible, whereas in the others it was invisible, and of course much better for coping purposes. One of the new pair had a "bone spavin," and the other was "lame in the shoulder;" but having had long rest, with very careful exercise, the lameness was not perceptible except to a man of more experience than the victim, but when they were put to

work it soon became apparent.

They were accordingly sent back, and the "flat" waited upon Mr. Coper for his 230 guineas according to agreement, but it was not convenient just then to pay him in cash, so he proposed "his acceptance" at two months date. "But I want the cash to buy another pair of horses,"

"Oh! I'll get a friend of mine to discount the bill, and as it is for my convenience I'll pay the discount," said

the coper.

Gent: "That will do, so long as I get the money."
The bill was drawn, and the coper pushed it towards
the victim (who was as ignorant about bills as he was of the victim (who was as ignorant about bills as he was of horseflesh,) and handing him the pen, said "Just write your name across here." The greenhorn accepted the bill, and shortly after was introduced to another of the gang, at his lodgings in a respectable street, taken for the purpose of carrying out the "swindle." "Good morning, Mr. Gripem, just 'do' this little bill," said the coper. "Certainly," said the confederate, and the victim receives the money. So far he is impressed with a capital opinion of Mr. Coper, never thinking he is liable on the bill.

liable on the bill. "Now," said that worthy, "we are all straight, sir, but if you can only wait until the day after to morrow I'll if you can only wait until the day after to-morrow I'll show you such a pair of horses as you never saw in your life. They are coming to me to be sold on commission for a gentleman who is off to the Continent; they cost 450 guineas six months ago, and I am instructed to sell them for 300 guineas, and although I promised the Marquis of S—— that he should see them first, you shall have them if you think proper." The victim consented to wait, and was once more in the net of the wily coper, who eventually sold him another pair of screws for 300 guineas. This (with which the coper "made tracks." The £556 10s., with which the coper "made tracks." The horses were soon proved to be worthless, and when the bill became due it was dishonored; but Mr. Gripem sent a sharp letter to the victim, who finally paid the money, with a considerable bill for cost.—London Sporting Life.

PHYSICAL TREATMENT.

Mother and nurse putting their heads together, and having in mind certain indulgences in the shape of sweetmeats which young Hopeful has been permitted to revel in the day previous, come to the conclusion that it would be prudent to give him, by way of corrective, a little of time-honored combigation and chiefest of all domestic remedies—senna and salts. The nauseous draught is ready, and nurse taking Johnny on her knee, advances it to his mouth; but no sooner does the odour reach his nostrils, than he starts back with a loud cry. Nurse and mother in vain endeavor to persuade the child to swallow the sickly stuff. Tossing about, kicking, and shricking, he sets the best-intentioned efforts at defance. Sixpences and shillings tempt not, sweetmeats he repudiates with and shillings tempt not, sweetmeats he repudiates with scorn, and promises of marvellous toys fall unbeeded upon his ears. The nurse begins to be vexed and imperative, and the mother looks distressed. The draught must be taken. The necessity is awful, but absolute. Both nurse and mother recognise the terrible struggle now involved in the administration. The nurse would, however, terminate the contention at once by main force but the mother still hopes to succeed by gentler means "Johnny, you must take the physic," exclaims the nurse "Johnny, you must take the physic," exclaims the nurse, with a significant shake of the child. "I wont," shrieks Johnny. "Don't hurt him, nurse," cries the mother, the tears forming in her eyes. "Johnny dear, wont you take it to please ma?" "No-o-o!" blubbers Johnny, "You naughty boy," says nurse, "I must send for your father," cries the mother. And in the end the father is called from his dressing-room, having been duly impressed with the gravity of the occasion. With a big voice, but a faint heart, he confronts the recalcitrant child, cup in hand. "Johnny, you will take this from me." "No," retorts "Johnny, you will take this from me." "No," retorts Johnny, with a kick and a sob. "Then I shall whip you, Johnny;" but the threat makes no impression. "What must be done?" then asks the nonplussed father, now utterly hopeless. "Make him take it," answers the nurse, in a peremptory tone; "what's the use of trifling with him in this way?" A housemaid is called up to aid. The nurse throws Johnny on his back over her knees, he screaming loudly. The housemaid holds him tightly by er in the other, would sooner pass as a clever "cracksman" than a "groom." He stands at a respectful distance in the yard, playing with a goat. He is attired in very tight pautaloons, strapped down to a pair of thick-soled boots, big enough for an elephant, although he measures only 5ft 4in in his stocking feet. He wears a very long waistcoat, almost to his knees, and a puzzle devil kind of a cross, by a jacket out of a coat, his closely-cropped head is covered by a flat-brimmed hat, and around his neck he wears a thunder and lightning style of scarf, in which is prominently displayed a Brummagem pin, with father steadies the body. Then the nurse, seizing the nose of the child between the thumb and finger of the left hand, compresses his nostrils until he opens his mouth widely, whereupon she pours into it the abominable draught. Part is swallowed but the greater part is sputtered out, bespattering the housemaid's neat print dress, and the nurse's face. The nurse is put out of temper for the day on account of the naughtiness of the child; the mother is vexed that he had to be dealt with so severely; the housemaid is annoyed because her clean dress is smaller; the father is tetchy because his maturinal bloater spoiled: the father is tetchy because his matutinal bloater happening to be ready for him before he was ready for it has become lukewarm; and the cook is indignant, because he was cross with her needlessly. And all this turmoil in the internal enconomy of the house is but a faint reflex of the turmoil of the unfortunate Johnny's internal economy.

SCOTCH OFFICER AND PLAYER.—Mr. Bensley, before he went on the stage, was a captain in the army. One day he met a Scotch officer, who had been in the same regine met a Scotch officer, who had been in the same regi-ment; the latter was happy to meet an old messmate, but his Scotch blood made him ashamed to be seen with a player. He therefore hurried Mr. Bensley into an un-frequented coffee-house, where he asked him very seriously, frequented coffee-house, where he asked him very seriously, "How could you disgrace the corps, by turning playactor?" Bensley replied, that he by no means considered it in that light; that, on the contrary, a respectable player, who behaved with propriety, was looked upon in the best manner, and kept the company of the best people. "And what, maun, said Sawney, do you get by this business of your's." "I now," answered Bensley. "get about a thousand a year." "A thousand a year!" exclaimed the astonished Scotchman, "hae you ony vacancies in your corps.""

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